McKean County Miner

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner. ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager. TERMS:—[illegible] Per Year

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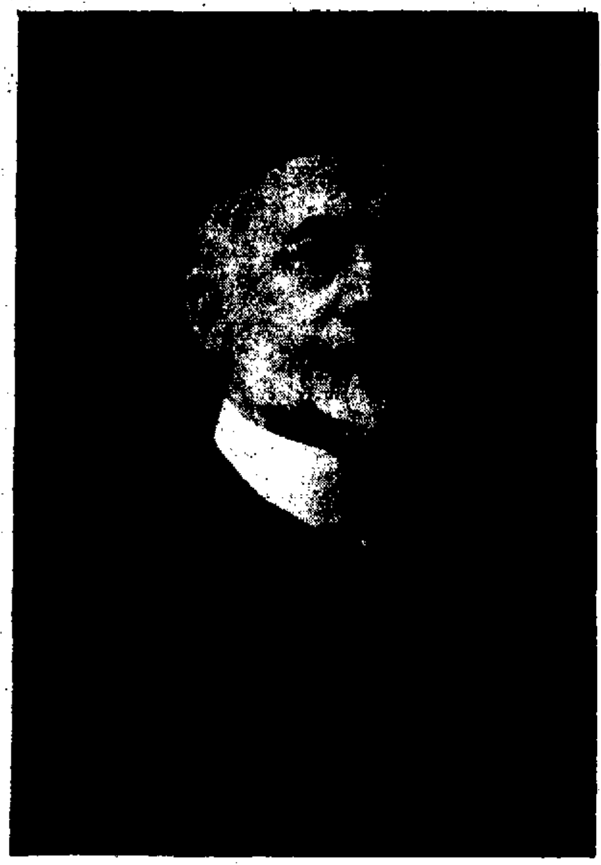
HON. HENRY HAMLIN DIED MONDAY MORNING



Surrounded by his family the end came peacefully to Hon. Henry Hamlin at 4 o'clock, Monday morning. One of its very foremost men there was scarcely a household in the community but felt its portion of the great loss when this good man passed away. For seventy years his had been a potent force in the development of western Pennsylvania from virgin forests to its present abundant prosperity and in the building he made hundreds of friends who now are mourning the close of his useful life. He had passed his 89th birthday when a breaking down of his vigorous system claimed its toll.

His generous treatment of viewpoints other than his own was characteristic of Mr. Hamlin. His character was unostentatious; he detested self-glorification; and while in the kindness of his heart he helped hundreds it was his custom to conceal his acts of benevolence. He possessed a most thorough knowledge of human nature; to him was given the power to measure men and he was almost invariably correct in his conclusions.

His quiet but profound love for the church with which he united at an early age found expression in a sincere devotion to its teachings. He was tireless in his work for its organization not alone in the parish and diocese but throughout the country. It was his devotion that molded his whole life giving to it his sincere Christian character. "Perfect Honor" was his life-long motto.

He was of that substantial, enterprising and energetic type of man that has placed America in the leadership of the nations of the world. Waste and destruction had no place in his category of life. He was a builder for the future and coming generations will reap the great rewards of his efforts. Western Pennsylvania has sustained a great loss in the death of this useful man.

Henry, son of Orlo James and Orra Lucinda (Cogswell) Hamlin, was born in Smethport, April 9 1830. He inherited his father's love for books and research, and after his preparatory education was obtained began the study of law. Finding his health demanded a less sedentary—occupation he engaged as a clerk in the store of O. J. and B. D. Hamlin. At the age of nineteen years he was admitted as a partner, continuing most successfully until 1878, when he sold out his interest in the business to Wm. Haskell. His later business life had been spent in oil, timber, and banking ventures and had brought him large returns. His holdings of timber lands in Pennsylvania and other states were very large, while his oil, banking and commercial ventures have been managed with a wisdom most wonderful. His faculty for acquiring a complete knowledge of the most intricate details of every enterprise submitted to him had been the great secret of his success, rarely making a mistake or suffering a loss in his investments. He established in 1863 the banking house of Henry Hamlin in Smehport, which became one of the solid financial institutions of western Pennsylvania. He was one of the original organizers of the Smethport Water Company, and has been concerned in the founding of every public enterprise of merit in the borough. He was an ex-president of the First National Bank of Port Allegany and senior member of the banking house of Henry Hamlin and Son, now the Hamlin Bank and Trust Co. He was a director of the Coudersport & Port Allegany Railroad Co.; trustee of the Fidelity Trust and Guaranty Co., of Buffalo; president of the Buckeye Gas Co., of Cincinnati, director in the Logan, Newark and other gas companies of Ohio; director in the Fulton and Phoenix Gas companies in New York state; director of the Conklin Wagon Co., of Olean; trustee of the Minona Mining Co., of Colorado; ex-president of the Smethport Water Co., and director of the Great Southern Lumber Co., of Bogolusa, Louisiana.

Besides the erection of a handsome bank building and a fine residence, Mr. Hamlin has further beautified Smethport by the erection and endowment of the St. Luke's Episcopal church, of which he was a communicant and senior warden. This was but one of his many benevolences to religious and charitable societies and well illustrates his generous Christian character. He was a Democrat originally, but dissented with his party on the question of human slavery and supported the candidacy of Abraham Lincoln. In 1881 he was elected associate judge of McKean county, holding that office until the abolishment of same by McKean County becoming a separate judicial district.

He married in Smethport August 14, 1854, Hannah L., daughter of Dr William Y., and Charlotte A. McCoy. Children, all born in Smethport, Mrs. Leana D. Rose of Binghamton, N. Y.; Mrs. Emma M. McCandless of Smethport; Mrs. Eugenia M. Merrell of Buffalo and Orlo J. Hamlin of Smethport; these children together with his wife survive. Also the following grandchildren, Mirabel, Hannah and Susan Hamlin of Smethport.

The funeral will be held at two o'clock this afternoon at St. Luke's church, the Rev. W. E. Van Dyke will officiate. The remains will be laid in the family mausoleum in Rose Hill cemetery.

CLASS OF 1919 COMMENCEMENT ACTIVITIES

The Annual Commencement exercises of the Smethport High School were held at the Lyceum on Monday evening, June the sixteenth and were well attended by the friends and relatives of the graduates. The stage was attractively decorated with ferns and white peonies, the class colors being green and white.

The opening number of the program was given by the Girls' Glee Club who sang "Gleam, Gleam, O Silver Stream" under the direction of Mrs. Bouton and the invocation was pronounced by the Rev Arthur Gregson.

Miss Harriet Jones who won second honors gave the Salutatory, with oration, "Women and the World War." The oration was excellent and the speaker made a very pleasing appearance.

Prin. C. B. Renn then introduced Dr. Llewellyn Phillips, Dean of Education at Bucknell University, who spoke on 'The War and Education' Dr. Philips' talk was a most interesting one and dealt with not only the immediate but also the far reaching effects of the war upon education. He spoke of the scources from which we have previously borrowed many of our educational ideas and the effect of the war associations upon our standards. Much enlightment has come, too, from the gathering together of our army from all parts of the country and ways and means are being devised to increase our educational efficiency. Certain lines of work were given a great impetus by the military needs and demands.

The Girls' Glee Club sang "Merry June' after which Mr. E. A. Studholme, President of the Board of Directors, presented the diplomas to the members of the class which are as follows: Ervin Anderson, Hjalmer Axelson, Harold Gonia, Thomas Hungerville, Francis Hussey, Hamlin Redfield, Holmes Spanogle, Craig Workley, Helen Bouton, Martha Colegrove, Helen Gleason, Frederica Green, Katharine Hamilton, Ruth Howe, Harriett Jones, Leona Lyle, Mary O'Connor and Marie Sasse.

The Valedictory and oration "America" was then given by Hamlin Redfield who won first honors in the class. The oration was most interesting and the valedictorian is a most capable and earnest student for whom a bright and successful career is predicted.

The benediction was then pronounced by the Rev. W. E. Van Dyke.

The play "Aaron Boggs, Freshman" given by the members of the Senior Class at the Lyceum on Friday evening was greeted by a capacity house and was a success from every viewpoint. Briefly told the story deals with the adventures of Aaron Boggs, a freshman from Splinterville, a very green youth who meets an old friend in the person of Elizabeth Mandella Feeny, the waitress at Mrs. Chubbs boarding house. To further Aarons interests she sends a telegram purporting to come from a former student to Beau Carter, leader of the most exclusive fraternity, saying that Aaron is the grandson of Steven J. Boggs, the multimillionare, and that he must at all hazards be secured to

Continued on page four.

STABBED IN THE BACK AT NORWICH

Sunday afternoon about 4 o'clock, Edward Huber, aged 33 years, was stabbed in the back by Joe Susmel, aged 35, an Austrian, at a logging camp about four miles from Norwich, inflicting a wound from which the victim may die.

Casper Huber, the injured man's father has a garden at camp, and Edward caught the Austrian in the act of walking away with a large pailful of lettuce which he purloined from the garden. He stopped the foreigner and an altercation ensued which terminated in Susmel producing a knife and stabbing Huber just over the kidneys inflicting a gash six inches long and from 1 and 1—2 to 2 inches in depth. The victim was hurried to Dr. Frank E. Seeley's office at Norwich where treatment was given.

After the stabbing Susmel took to the woods and a posse under the leadership of J. F. Armstrong and Constable A. B. Tweed of Norwich was hurriedly formed and they trailed the fugitive through the woods to Emporium, where with the assistance of Chief of Police, Charles Wright he was captured at 11 o'clock Sunday night and brought to Smethport jail at 2:30 Monday morning. At 8 o'clock Monday morning, Sheriff E. W. Jones took the prisoner to Colegrove where at the Pennsylvania station he was positively identified by Huber, who was brought there on a cot on his way to the Ridgway hospital. Casper Huber also identified the man. They told their stories before Justice A. G. McAllister at a hearing and the magistrate turned Susmel into the care of the sheriff without bail. The prisoner is charged with felonious assault with intent to kill.

Edward Huber was honorably discharged from the service of the United States March 23, 1919. He was inducted into service at Smethport May 29, 1918. After service in training camp went to France as a member of the 89th Machine Gun Bn., and saw severe service. Oct 23, 1918 while fighting in the Argonne Woods he was shot in the right leg, inflicting a wound that kept him in the hospital until after the signing of the armistice.

FIRST BAND DANCE

The Smethport Allied Band will give its first dance of the season at Galco Park, tomorrow night, June 20, Good music will be furnished and an enjoyable time is promised everyone who attends. The price is $1.10, including war tax. The band has recently secured two new melophones at a cost of nearly $200 and is endeavoring by popular subscription and this dance to raise money to pay for them. This is YOUR band as under the arrangements entered into last winter the property of the band is really property of the borough. The response to the subscription paper circulated by Manager John Hull has been encouragingly liberal but a considerable deficit remains to be secured and it is hoped this dance will accomplish the purpose. Galco Park is an ideal place for a summer dance, the big open pavilion with elegant floor making the amusement most enjoyable. For an evening of real pleasure there is no better place to go than Galco Park tomorrow night.

AUTO FOR SALE

Chalmers seven passenger Touring Car, with Master Six Continental Engine-Entz Non Stalling Electric System. Guaranteed in perfect running order. Upholstery, paint etc. in fine condition; tires fair condition. Real, genuine bargain for $550.00.

Backus Novelty Co. adv25tf

"GIVE ME THE MONEY OR I'LL TAKE YOUR DAUGHTER," SAID RICCO

Margaret Dicello Tells New Story of Kane Crime that Has the Ring of Truth.

Margaret Dicello, the 16-years-old Italian girl confined in the county jail for the murder of Tony Ricco at Kane, New Year's night of this year and has steadfastly maintained that she alone was responsible for the killing, has finally changed her story of the events and what she declares is the correct version is published for the first time in to-day's MINER.

Margaret's personality does not suggest her capability for killing a human being no matter under what stress of circumstances. That she expressed no regret for the killing nor seemed to have the faintest aversion to the memory of the deed have been hitherto unexplainable features of her case. Those who have become acquainted with her since her incarceration in the county jail are convinced that the following story is truthful.

She says that Tony Ricco was an all around bad man, a Black Hand operator that had a number of Italians terrorized among whom was her father. Four weeks before the night of the shooting her father under fear of his threats gave Ricco $50. New Year's night Ricco came again to the house and demanded $50 more. Dicello pleaded with him to go away, that he could not afford to give more money; that he was a poor man with a large family. Margaret was in the room and Ricco commenced to hint at proposals concerning her. Suspecting trouble the elder Dicello left the room for a moment and secured a revolver which he placed in his pocket. Returning he again refused Ricco's demand for money, whereupon Ricco said, "You give me the money or I'll take your daughter. I'll take her out now!" He drew a revolver, seized the girl by the arm and started to drag her to the door. Dicello's rage when he saw his daughter threatened knew no bounds. Ignoring Ricco's menacing weapon he drew his own revolver and fired twice. Shot in the head Ricco sank to the floor, his revolver falling from his hand. Mad with rage and his own revolver empty, Dicello picked up this weapon and shot the prostrate man twice more, the bullets entering his neck.

Realizing that the man was dead and without knowledge that his act was in a way justifiable, Dicello thought only of escape. He commanded Margaret to look the doors after his departure and let no one know of the crime until he had time to get far from the scene. This she did.

Later in the evening some Italian friends came to the house and were made acquainted with the state of affairs. They consulted together and as a result advised the girl to tell the officers that she shot the man in defending her honor and to assume all blame until her father had made good his escape. Margaret consented to this arrangement and has absolved her father from all blame in her story for months past and until giving the foregoing story to the MINER but very few are aware that a short time ago in her own behalf she told interested parties this the alleged truthful version of the killing.

Her story clears up a cloudy point in the circumstantial evidence. The bullets taken from Ricco's neck were of the same calibre as a box of cartridges found in his pocket and of a different calibre from the bullets taken from his head.

So far as the authorities are concerned Dicello has not been located since the night of the crime and his daughter claims to have no knowledge of his whereabouts.

BEEFSTEAK FOR THE BOARDER

Sheriff E. W. Jones and Deputy Sheriff, C. C. Choate served as members of a Belgian relief committee Sunday, when they were called to Mt. Alton to straighten out the marital as well as martial troubles of one Victor Van Houtte, a Belgian.

Their findings were as follows: Victor works in a chemical plant at Newton. His wife keeps the family home at Mt. Alton and also a border. Victor usually spends the week-end in the bosom of his family, and upon arriving on one such occasion recently found the boarder in his wife's bedroom. With commendable fortitude he passed up this irregularity, but the following morning when the "missus" fed him bread and black coffee and produced delicious beefsteak for the boarder he decided he had a real grievance and chided his wife rather sternly.

However, open hostilities did not result until last Sunday when his wife criticised his methods of gardening while he was hoeing in the truck patch with the sweat of honest toil dripping from his brow. This was too much and the long suffering husband pursued his wife and threatened her with the hoe. She escaped and sought the protection of the strong arm of the law. The relief commission responded and after hearing both sides of the case impressed upon the belligerents the beauties of peace and strongly advised them to avoid strife in the future and from outward indications succeeded in patching up the difficulties.

MAYBE HE'S MARRIED.

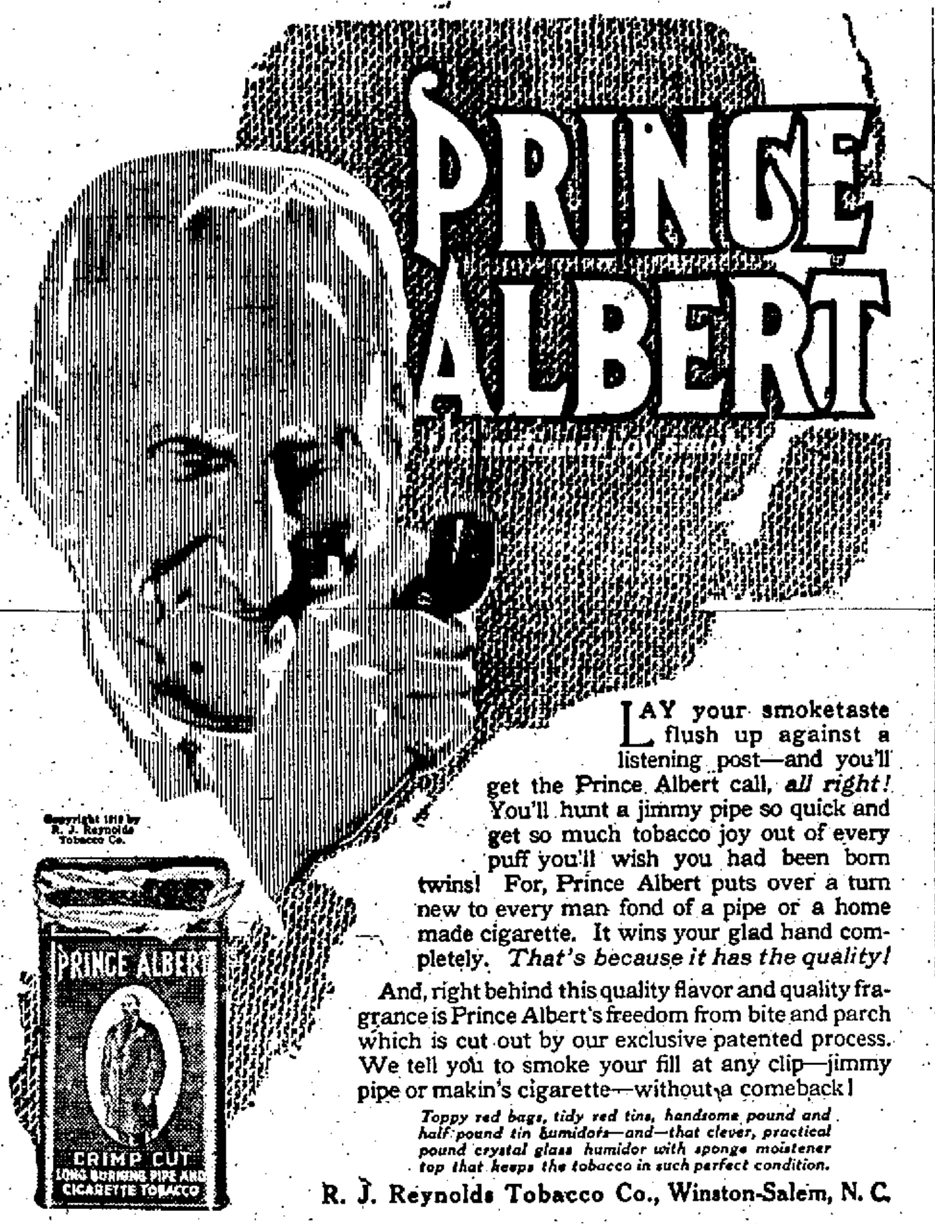
The local Postoffice are puzzling over the following communication from Frank Barbour, who is visiting in Williamsport: "Am having a wonderful time. What is the latest you have heard about me? You fellows seem to hear so many things. I could tell you something but won't —now."

LOST

Wrist watch, Elgin, between Irons Hollow road and Smethport Garage. Finder rewarded by returning to this office. adv25w1**

One and a half Ton Studebaker Maxfer Truck: high tension Magneto: stake body. All tires practically new; run less than 500 mile. Rare bargain for $550.00.

Backus Novelty Co. adv25tf



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LAY your smoketaste flush up against a listening post—and you'll get the Prince Albert call, *all right!* You'll hunt a jimmy pipe so quick and get so much tobacco joy out of every puff you'll wish you had been born twins! For, Prince Albert puts over a turn new to every man fond of a pipe or a home made cigarette. It wins your glad hand completely. *That's because it has the quality!*

And, right behind this quality flavor and quality fragrance is Prince Albert's freedom from bite and parch which is cut out by our exclusive patented process. We tell you to smoke your fill at any clip—jimmy pipe or makin's cigarette—without a comeback!

Toppy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors—and—that clever, practical pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

MT. JEWETT

Broke His Arm Cranking A Ford.

Olin Downey suffered a Colle's fracture of the right arm on Monday evening while attempting to crank a Ford motor car at the Mt. Jewett Garage. He was engaged in mowing the lawn at his home when he stepped down to the garage on an errand and added his efforts to those being made to start the cranky car, with the result mentioned. Not realizing the extent of the accident it was some hours before the arm was properly taken care of and as a result he suffered considerable pain. The arm is getting along as well as could be expected by this time.

W. H. Martin, Supt. of the Kushequa via the "speeder" on Friday even- Martin and their eight-year old son, and Mr E. K. Kane were making the return trip from Mt. Jewett to Kushequa via the "speeder" on Fiday evening when, as they were nearing the home town the speeder jumped the track and there was a wild scramble for terra firma. Mr. Martin suffered a severe sprain of his right ankle, his small son a badly bruised foot, while the rest of the party escaped with badly shaken nerves.

On Monday afternoon June 9th Sheriff Jones appeared before Justice of the Peace S. Lundberg with his prisoner, Martin Vider who had been arrested on Sunday for disturbance of the peace at Hutchins. At the time Vider was in an intoxicated condition, and during the hearing the prosecutor Grant Hurd withdrew the charge and the defendant wa discharged after paying all costs.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cusick of Kushequa started on Thursday afternoon for Tulsa, Okla., via the "overland" route making the journey in their Ford car which was completely equipped with a camping outfit. They expect to spend a month on the way, leisurely enjoying objects of interest along the route. They will return late in the fall.

Mrs. C. R. Bagley has returned from Hornell, N. Y., where she had accompanied her mother, Mrs. Mary Magee to the Steuben Sanitarium at that place. Mrs. Magee who has not been well for some time enters the Sanitarium for treatment and recuperation.

Miss Erma Ross was a member of the class of 1919 Warren Conservatory of Mule when the Thirteenth Annual Commencement occurred on Tuesday evening.

Miss Hetty Brewer left Wednesday morning for an extended visit with relatives at Smethport and Norwich.

Edward Okerlund of Smethport visited relatives in town Sunday last.

H. S. Rogers is spending the week in Harrisburg.—Herald.

PORT ALLEGANY

Death of Mrs. Bean—Damaged by Storm—James White Dead.

The death of Mrs. Sylvia Elizabeth Bean took place Wednesday morning at two o'clock at her home on Katherine street. Death was due to diabetes. She had been ill in bed about a week before death occurred though she had been ailing for some time previous.

Mrs. Bean was one of the earlier settlers in this section, having been born at Farmers Valley, March 14, 1837, the daughter of Joel Sartwell. She was educated in the public school and at the Smethport Academy, and taught school one year in Liberty and one term in Keating Township. On June 2nd, 1856 she married John Lathrop Bean. They located on a farm at Farmers Valley, where they lived until 1893, when they moved to Port Allegany and spent the balance of their lives here. Mr. and Mrs. Bean were widely known throughout this section, being prominently connected with many local activities. Mrs. Bean was a very estimable lady and a host of friends mourn her death. She leaves three sons, Waterman D., Fred H., and Charles Vernon. One sister, Mrs. Lucy Cheadle of Marion, Iowa; also survives her. Her husband, John L. Bean died in February, 1913

One of the worst storms in this section for many years struck at the upper end of the Lillibridge Creek Valley, Tuesday, washing out crops, drowning poultry, and doing other damage. The storm was accompanied by severe hail. It seemed to do the most damage at the Burr farms, striking with the most force on the hill back of Almond Burr's barn. The whole side of the hill was covered with a sheet of water, and of course as it neared the bottom it gained in volume, dividing into two streams just above his potato and corn ground. Both currents struck this piece and completely washed away four acres of crops. One can best imagine the force of the water, as a wheel-brrow, that had been standing on one side of the potato fiel dwas washed down about two and a half rods in the current, and after the storm was found embedded in mud and sank only the handles being visible. Between twelve and thirteen acres of rye and, speltz were partly ruined, and Mr. Burr is dragging the ground and putting it in for the second time. Mrs. Fred Burr had eighteen fine R. I. Red chickens drowned in their coops.

The death of James O. White took place Wednesday at Smethport, of old age. He had been ailing for some time, but was seriously ill only a few days. He was 92 years of age. He is survived by one son, Pierce, White of Niagara Falls, and one sister, Mrs. Phoebe Hager of South Main street. Funeral services will be held here, but at the time of going to press the time of the funeral had not been set.

ELDRED

Ten in Graduating Class—Invited To Leave Town.

Last week three characters were in Eldred, two of whom were the fellows who served a term for breaking into the postoffice here when C. H. Heath was postmatser. The other was a professional toughnutt and was recognized, and all were escorted to the train and invited to vamoose, which they did. Authorities in nearby places were notified but evidently the trio found Salamanca unsuspicious. If they should prove to be the same bunch it ought not be a difficult matter to round them up again.

School closed Wednesday and the graduation class held their exercises at the opera house that night. The class was composed of one boy and 10 girls as follows: Edward Hennigan, Frances Meecham (Valedictorian) Mildred Kelsey, Marguerite McFadden, Beatrice Sullivan, Gladys Thompson, Hattie Wood, Irene Odell, Elizabeth McFadden, Kathlen McGavisk and Valoise Oliver. The receipts at the commencement were about $45.

Mrs. Anna Woodmancy fell this morning and dislocated her right elbow.—Eagle.

FARMERS VALLEY

Roy Carter Made High Dive—Students Return Home.

Roy Curtis has returned home from overesas. Roy has spent over a year and a half in the service of Uncle Sam and he is looking fine.

Mrs. Archie Martin of Bradford was a guest of Mrs. A. L. Herzog last week

W. A. Simar and wife, C. L. Lilly and wife drove over from Port Allegany last week and took dinner with the Otto family.

Lightning struck a tree in August Smith's door yard last Saturday.

Mrs. Martha Beckwith nd Mrs. Mecklenberg were on the sick list last week.

Miss Winifred Roeder has returned home from a lecture trip in the west.

H. D. Otto and wife went to Portville last Sunday to visit friends and incidentally to see Dr. McCary.

Mrs. J. C. Stull of Portville spent several days of last week with her daughter Mrs. B. W. Richmond, who has been ill.

A crowd of young people assembled at the big creek bridge last Friday night to see Roy Carter dive from the top of the bridge into the creek.

In spite of the hot weather a large number of people attended the C. E. rally, a good time was reported by all.

Leigh Smith, Marie Tanner, Alice Ferman and Florence Smith, who have been attending high school in Smethport are spending their vacation at their homes in this place.

Sam Green of Smethport has been pressing hay for some of the farmers of this place.

It is very easy to look pleasant when everything goes in good trim, but the one worth while, is the one who can smile when they have to ride home on the rim.

Read the Miner for all the news

FATE OF THE RED TERROR

Bolshevism Will Most Probably Go the Way That Was Traveled by French Revolution.

It is a ten-to-one shot that Russian bolshevism will blow up and blow out as suddenly as French terrorism vanished a century and a quarter ago.

Up to date the Russian revolution travels precisely the old track laid down by the French revolution, writes "Girard" in the Philadelphia Press.

First Mirabeau and his solid type of revolutionists started the thing and put the skids under King Louis.

Then along came such blood-letting terrorists as Danton, Murat and Robespierre, with their merciless guillotine working day and night beheading kings and queens and nobles.

Then appeared the master, Napoleon, who quickly made France one of the best ordered, best organized and most prosperous lands on earth.

Russia's Mirabeau phase passed with the peaceful and practically bloodless dethroning of the czar. Then followed the terrorists, Lenine and Trotzky.

France's reign of terror lasted only a couple of years.

It does not seem possible that among Russia's 180,000,000 people there is not a Bonaparte to catch the wild horses and put a bridle on them.

After it was over it seemed an incredibly easy thing to turn out King Louis and Czar Nicholas.

It will be just as easy for Russia to upset her present masters as to unseat the Romanoffs.

It is a poor sort of a revolution that can't revolve all the way round and keep the heels of both the czar and the bolsheviki off our neck.

HOW HE EARNED HIS CROSS

American Soldier of Chinese Parentage Talks Modestly of Deed of Great Bravery.

Corporal Sing Kee, color sergeant of the Three Hundred and Sixth Infantry of the Seventy-seventh division, holds, one may fairly believe, the distinction of being the only American soldier of Chinese descent who ever won a Croix de Guerre in France. The corporal is a modest warrior, not loquacious in the tongue of his fellow soldiers; and when asked by a reporter to tell how he won his cross he replied, "What did I do? I did, that's all." Others, however, are more explicit, and what Corporal Sing Kee really did was to carry messages through gas and shell fire. He was one of the twenty runners between commanders of advanced battalions at Mont Notre Dame, and at the end of the second day the corporal was the only one still remaining in action. Late in the afternoon he was gassed by the enemy, but managed to reach his destination. After that came the Croix de Guerre, honorably earned by the American soldier of Chinese parentage who just "did; that's all."—Christian Science Monitor.

Writes Treaty by Hand.

News dispatches from Paris reporting of the old tradition that treaties shall be written by hand survives, and that Joseph Carlo of the French ministry of foreign affairs, official calligraphist and painter, wrote the new peace treaty.

For 40 years the post of official illuminator in the French ministry of foreign affairs was held by M. Garapin, according to the Detroit News. He had one love in life—"the pen," to quote his own words, "this simple and marvelous instrument through which human thought is transcribed and forever preserved;" one hate—"the vulgar and unaesthetic typewriter, which prints without art pages that time will not respect."

Miners Appreciated Books.

Officials in charge of Iowa's circulating libraries were afraid to trust a set of books to the people in a certain Iowa mining district. They were afraid the books would not be cared for properly, and thought they could be placed where they would be used and appreciated more than in the mining town. Through the efforts of the home demonstration agent, however, one traveling library was sent to the community on trial. The demonstration agent interested the schoolboys, who made a case in which the books were placed. This small library led to much interest among the people of the town, and the demonstration agent reports that not a single book has been lost or destroyed.

A Great Objection.

"I don't take any stock in these 'ere paytent medicines," asserted Lafe Lopp, a languid citizen of Wayoverbehind. "They're an enemy to the human race. S'pose, now, you are getting along all right, unable to work b'cuz you're sick; you're pretty miserable, of course, but people sympathize with you and respect you. And then somebody persuades you to take a few bottles of So-and-So and you are cured and get your picture in the almanac. And forever afterward everybody wants to know why you don't go to work, dad-blame your ornery hide."—Country Gentleman.

France's War Expenditure.

In a speech before the chamber of deputies at Paris on March 12, Louis Klotz, minister of finance, gave some figures on France's war spendings. Among other items were $2,225,000,000 for pay of the troops. The total expenditure of the ministry of war was $23,800,000,000. The navy cost was $1,125,000,000.

PICTURE THAT WOULD LIVE

Study for a Painter Suggested in Incident in the Early Life of Daniel Webster.

When Daniel Webster was eight years old he saw in a country shop a cotton handkerchief with something printed on both sides of it. He gave his whole stock of hoarded pennies to secure it and absorbed its contents that night with his keen dark eyes, on his father's kitchen floor, by the light of the roaring chimney fire. What painter will be the first to make that scene perpetual in our country's history and art? It was the Constitution of the United States, just then in the dawn of its beneficent power under the lead of President Washington, that the New Hampshire lad was then stumping on his memory. He told the story himself in 1850, and archly said: "I have known more or less of that document ever since." Forty years from that winter came the great Hayne debate. But I would travel farther to see a master's picture of the lad, reading the Constitution in the rude home on the edge of the northern wilderness, than to see Healey's great painting of the orator in the senatorial struggle against the theory and passions of secession; as I would go farther to see a picture of the springs of the Amazon, far up under the cold white splinters of the Andes, than the most adequate representation of the imperial river's tropical course.—Thomas Starr King.

GAVE IDEA TO INVENTORS

Timothy Alden's Typesetting Machine First of the Kind to Be Placed on the Market.

Timothy Alden was born in Barnstable, Mass., 90 years ago. He was the first man to invent a typesetting machine. In his boyhood Timothy was apprenticed to a printer. He was a born inventor, and almost from his first day in the printing office he began to think of plans for improving the various processes connected with the typographical art. He invented several machines connected with printing before he turned his attention to the mechanical setting of type. After several years of study he produced his first model of a typesetting machine in 1846. This machine consisted of a horizontal rotating wheel with type cells on its circumference making receivers rotate with it to pick out the type at the proper places. This appliance was ingenious, but it effected no improvement over hand composition. Timothy Alden died in Boston in 1858, and his brother, Henry, later made several improvements in the machine. Timothy Alden's machine had the merit of setting others to thinking about the same problem, with the result that hand composition is rapidly becoming a thing of the past.

All About Eggs.

In a hen's egg only one-fifth of the substance is nutritious. One-ninth is refuse, and the greater portion, about two-thirds, is water.

Judged by the amount of nutriment, a goose's egg is the most valuable; next in order are duck's, guinea fowl's, hen's, turkey's.

Eggs contain a large quantity of sulphur, which is purifying to the blood and good for the complexion.

To get the best egg you must feed your fowl on grain.

And to cook it in the most digestible way you must not boil the water. Heat the water to 180 degrees and leave the egg in it for ten minutes. You will then digest every morsel. But if you boil it for three minutes no less than one-twelfth of it will fail to be digested.—Short Stories.

Gasoline to Be Mined.

The latest estimates of the United States geological survey show that if gasoline continues to be used up at the present rate, all the petroleum fields now in use will be exhausted before 1950. Where, then, will the future supply of gasoline come from? Billions of dollars are involved in the question. The probable answer is that "mined" gasoline will be used.

Colorado, Utah and other Western and middle Western states contain extensive oil-bearing deposits of bituminous shale. Crude oil can be extracted from them and this can be distilled further to obtain gasoline.

It is estimated that enough gasoline could be produced in this way to equal many times the amount obtained from all present-day fields.

A Muddled Moujik.

Mr. Tower, former American ambassador to Russia, told this story of a typical moujik entering a railroad station and inquiring when a certain train would leave. He received the information and departed.

A little later, however, he was back again, asking the same question.

"Why," exclaimed the agent, "I told you that only a minute ago!"

"You did truly," the moujik answered, "but it isn't myself that wants to know this time, it's my mate outside."—Boston Transcript.

Her Words of Cheer.

Mary was writing a letter to her Uncle Peter, who had almost lost the use of his legs by having rheumatism.

"Be sure to write a cheerful letter, Mary," admonished her mother. "You know Uncle Peter has been sick."

An hour later Mary showed this letter to her mother: "Dear Uncle: I am so sorry that you have been sick. Why don't you go to heaven? They will give you a pair of wings there and you can rest your poor tired legs."

FISH FOR GULLS AND PETRELS

These Birds, as Well as the Albatross, Are Frequently Taken With Rod and Line.

Curious though it may seem, it is a fact that birds are caught with rod and line in many parts of the world. The pastime is declared to be almost as fascinating as fishing. Gulls in Newfoundland are caught in this way in large quantities. In New England fishing for gulls and petrels is an important industry.

The method of bird fishing is practically the same as that of ordinary fishing. Two men go out in a dory and throw pieces of cod liver on the water. When large quantities of birds have been attracted to the spot more cod liver is thrown out on a hook. This the birds greedily swallow and thus fall easy victims.

Albatross are fished for in the same way off the Cape of Good Hope. A piece of pork is attached to a long line and thrown overboard. The bird will eye it for a long time, gradually and cautiously making toward it. Suddenly he will seize it and hold it in his beak. When he discovers that he is caught he will sit on the water and vigorously flap his wings. However, he will be drawn into the boat and made a captive.

Albatross fishing is good sport, since the bird requires careful handling. So long as he pulls against the line it is easy enough. The moment, however, he swims forward the hook will drop from his beak unless it is skillfully manipulated, and the bird will find himself free.

MADE BY FRENCH SCULPTOR

Interesting to Recall That Houdon Crossed the Ocean to Model Bust of Washington.

Historical reminiscences, awakened by present relations between France and the United States, recalls that in the early days of the American republic French artists made the first sculptural representations of American men and events. America had portrait painters, as witness the surviving portraits of Washington, but no "statuaries," as sculptors were then called, of equal merit. The medals commemorating the American Revolution were struck chiefly in France, and Houdon crossed the ocean to model the bust of Washington necessary for his statue of the American general and president. It was a grave question whether the sculptor should clothe the general in modern costume or dress him, after the art fashion of the time, in the classic garb of a Roman, and, as the story comes down, it took the combined opinions of Washington, Jefferson and Franklin to secure a statue of the Father of his Country in his own proper garments.

Stanley's Subterfuge.

Possessing an ample purse of her own, also a Puritan conscience, Stanley's mother discourages the acceptance by him of gratuities from adult friends. How he evaded the spirit if not the letter of the law is told by William H. Dimock.

"Sure, I knew the kid's ma doesn't like folks to slip money to him, but I also know—thanks to a good memory—the sweet sense of peace and prosperity a nickel yields to a boy," he says.

"I almost stepped on the youngster while steering for a 10 a. m. breakfast and shot him to the little place on the corner for the latest peace congress headlines. When he returned with the paper I noticed his little hand looked awfully empty; also it had not been withdrawn. So I slipped a coin into it.

"Stanley's mother later reminded him he had been admonished never, never to ask for money for any little service rendered.

"'But I didn't, mother,' answered that valiant little George Washington. 'I just held out my hand.'"—Brockton Enterprise

Bird Builds Several Nests.

Some birds get very nervous and become much excited if you approach their nests and among them is the black-throated green warbler, says the American Forestry association of Washington, which is conducting the national bird-house building contest for school children. Another thing about this bird is that it frequently builds several nests. Whether this is because it changed its mind after building the first one and decided to select a better location or with the deliberate purpose of deceiving any intruders who might come along is not known. The bird is very beautifully colored, the top of its head and the region nearly down to the shoulders being a yellow green, the back olive green, the throat and breast jet black and the under-parts white with some yellow in them at times.

Early Progress of Industry.

Prior to 1895 the progress made in the development of the automobile can be summed up as follows: In general style the body was a park phaeton, a ponderous complicated contrivance, which would crush the pavements as it passed over them. The gasoline was stored in a large tank in front. The motor and controlling apparatus were placed beneath the bed of the vehicle. Excessive weight and complicated machinery helped in a great measure to make it an utter failure. One weak spot after another developed. The axles became heated, then the gears got out of order. The noise of the explosion of the gasoline was suggestive of a railroad locomotive.—Chevrolet Bulletin.

NEXT TIME—BUY FISK

TIRES of Long Mileage and Low Cost—and a quality look that you can't mistake.

Price of 33 x 4

FABRIC Non-Skid Casing	CORD Non-Skid Casing	TUBE Fits all makes of cars
$31.95	$48.05	$4.30

Prices reduced proportionately on all sizes.

Smethport Garage Company

FISK TIRES

CIRCUS

SEASON'S TRAINED ZOO SENSATION!

Fiercely, Ferocious Denizens of the Forest, Performing Feats that Stagger Belief!

SOMETHING NEW—TRAINING TRIUMPH

Acrobatic [illegible]

TWO HOURS OF [illegible]

FOREST-BRED [illegible]
SCHOOL [illegible]
BIG BEAR ACTORS!
ELEPHANTS & PONIES
[illegible] KANGAROO

$50,000 Group of [illegible] African [illegible]

Scores of Gymnastic Stars from Everywhere!
AN ARMY OF FURIOUSLY FUNNY CLOWNS!

EARTH'S LARGEST SAFETY-FIRST STEEL ARENA
3 Rings—2 Stages—Vast Aerial Spaces

EVERY MORNING AT 10:30—RAIN OR SHINE
BIG NEW FREE STREET PARADE
A Spectacular Introduction to the World's Greatest Wild Animal Circus

2 PERFORMANCES DAILY: AFTERNOON AT 2, NIGHT AT 8
Doors open one hour earlier!

SMETHPORT
ONE DAY ONLY
Monday June 23
SHOW GROUNDS KANE FIELD

McKean County Miner

Thursday, June 19, 1919.

—Miss Mae Choate and nephew, Homer Choate left Tuesday for a few days visit in Buffalo, N. Y.

—Miss Aleen Engstrom went to Jamestown, N. Y. Saturday for a short visit with relatives and friends.

—The people who have taken out work for the Red Cross are urgently requested to return same finished by July 1.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Larson, at their home on Willow street, Thursday, June 12, 1919, a daughter.

—Mrs. M. Peters of Buffalo, N. Y., was a guest of her aunts, Mrs. Carrie Armstrong and Mrs. Flora Hugarth a few days last week.

—Amandus Engstrom, son Milton and Otto Engstrom were in Bradford Monday to see Victor Engstrom, a patient in the Bradord hospital.

—Dr. and Mrs. E. R. Baker and children of Erie, Pa., spent the week-end with Mrs. Baker's parents, Dr. and Mrs. H. L. McCoy

Victor Engstrom underwent an operation for gall stones and appendicitis at the Bradford hospital Monday morning and late reports are that he is getting along nicely, which is pleasing news to all

—Circus day next Monday. The Cook Bros. shows exhibit in Port Allegany Saturday and will probably arrive in Smethport on Sunday. The circus travels in motor trucks and will exhibit on Kane Field south of the Kushequa station.

—Mr. and Mrs W. C. Wood of West Eldred announce the marriage of their daughter, Lotha Genevieve, to Mr. Raymond W. Rice of Larrabee Thursday, June 5. The attendants were John Ellis, and Miss Alberta Rice. Mr. and Mrs. Rice will reside in Eldred.

LARABEE

W. B. Connell of State College was in town between trains Friday.

P. S. Crossman, representative of the Farm Bureau, of Smethport, was a business caller, here Friday.

Mrs. Vird Dennis was shopping in Olean, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Singerland, of Portville called on friends in town Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Carpenter of Eldred were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Pendleton.

C. J. Carey attended Pomona Grange meeting at Farmers Valley last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dorrion and children, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fowler, of Haymaker, called on Mr. and Mrs. Eros Carpenter, Wednesday evening.

Several of our townspeople attended Coryville Grange Saturday evening.

W. T. Watmum of Stulltown called here, Sunday.

Miss Elma Carpenter of Marvindale visited relatives in town last week.

Miss Alberta Rice was in Coryville Sunday.

—Miss Lotha Wood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Wood of Fowler Brook, was united in marriage Wednesday June 4th, to Raymond Rice of Larabee. The ceremony was performed in Bradford, Rev. John Barkus officiating. The bride was attended by Miss Alberta Rice, sister of the groom, and John Ellis Jr. of Windfall acted as best man. Mr. and Mrs. Rice will reside in Eldred after a short visit with relatives. The young couple have a host of friends who unite in wishing them a happy and prosperous wedded life.

BETULA

Crosby was well represented in our town last Friday night as a good many autoed up.

Herbert Grinolds drove up from Crosby Sunday and visited his mother in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Rosenbloom have returned from their wedding trip and are keeping house in part of Harry Jones' house.

Harry Duncan returned from a very pleasant fishing trip last Saturday.

Robert Newmann had the misfortune to cut off part of three fingers one day last week while working at the stave mill.

Earl Grinolds and Floriano Lorenzi made a business trip to Crosby Saturday.

Joe Lorenzi is hauling ice from Emporium in his new truck to supply customers here

CORYVILLE

Mrs. E. G. Fairchild was an Eldred visitor Saturday.

Mrs. Belle Cory was in Eldred on a business mission recently.

A. B. Washburn was in Smethport last week serving on jury.

Eli Champlin of Buffalo was called home one day last week on account of the serious illness of his father. Mr. Champlin is better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. George Parker of Columbia Hill were guests last week of the latters parents Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks. Mr. Parker was one of the jurymen.

Mrs. Jessie Washburn and son Lawarence were in Bradford recently.

James Parker of Perry, N. Y. arrived in town last Friday to take charge of the farm his son, George Parker recently purchased of Myer Rice. Mrs. Parker, daughters, Gladys and Mary will come here the latter part of next week, where they will make this their future home Mr. and Mrs. Parker and family were former residents of Coryville and all welcome them back.

Miss Francis Cory of Pierce Brook was a guest of her uncle A. B. Washburn and family part of last week.

The Grangers held an ice cream social in their hall Saturday evening. A large crowd was in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Tuttle and daughter Harriet went to Olean Sunday. Miss Harriet had her tonsils removed, at the hospital Monday morning.

Mrs. Phyllis Walker of Corydal is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. George Moody.

A. Wilson is having his residence painted. Frank Foster of Eldred is doing the work. Mr. Foster is an expert in his line.

Mrs. Asa Champlin has been quite ill for the past two weeks. Dr. Hill of Eldred attended her. She is some better at this writing.

COLEVILLE

George Rhodes and Edward Culbertson spent the week end in Buffalo.

Mrs. Wolfe and daughter Adelaide of Pittsburgh are guests of the former's son, Lee Wolfe of this place.

Mrs. Thomas Wilbert and daughter Margaret of Kane are visiting the former's mother Mrs. Burgess of this place.

W. C. Rhodes and son William were business visitors in Smethport Saturday

Mrs. William Burgess and son, Harold have returned home after spending a few days with the former's mother, Mrs. Barton of Rixford.

Robert Digel of Smethport spent the week end at home.

Alleta, Dorothy and William Rhodes motored to Bradford Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Cohn of Bradford were in town Saturday.

L. J. Bailey moved his family to Rew last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hullihen, Mr. and Mrs. Arnett and daughter Alberta of Rew were in town Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hartnett and daughters Evelyn and Francis spent the week end in Bradford.

Bernice Simpson has returned home after visiting friends at Olean

NOTICE

The Olds Rod and Gun Club have posted their lands and have patrolmen on them to enforce the laws.

Olds Rod and Gun Club

adv15tf

HERE AND THERE

Miss Marian Bush has returned from a visit to Buffalo and Delevan, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Curtis and Mrs. Clate Crawford motored to on Monday.

Edward Culbertson of Coleville was a business visitor last week.

William Howe has returned from State College to spend the summer vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Howe.

Ethel Love is spending a few days with friends at Rew.

Myer Rice of Kent Hollow was a guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Reeves recenty.

Mrs. George Howe was a business visitor in Larabee on Monday.

Report of Sales of War Saving Stamps as Credited to the Various Post Offices in McKean Co.

Col. 1, list of McKean County Post Offices.

Col. 2, number of W. S. S. sold during the month of April.

Col. 3, number of W. S. S. sold during the month of May, 1919.

Col. 4, number of W. S. S. sold from Jan. 1, 1919 to June 1, 1919.

Aiken		5	27
Bradford		276	1152
Colegrove	13	7	63
Coryville			40
Crosby	8	5	78
Custer City	23		
Dallas City	3	1	7
Degolia	10		27
Derrick City	5	4	22
Duke Center	10	15	118
E. Smethport	2	1	12
Eldred		29	245
Gifford	10		
Hazlehurst	4	3	124
Kane	107	32	1934
Kushequa	9		298
Lafayette	4	4	19
Lewis Run		4	36
Ludlow	2		52
Mt. Alton			1
Mt. Jewett	15	28	594
Norwich	39	127	392
Ormsby	9	9	14
Port Allegany	30	37	612
Red Rock	2	[illegible]	
Rew		1	
Rixford	7	15	241
Smethport	23	[illegible]	382
[illegible]	4		

Postoffices not in the above list either failed to report or have made no sales since January first 1919. [illegible] in War Savings Stamps and Thrift Stamps [illegible] from time to time from your [illegible] Bonds.

BUSH HILL

[illegible]

Mrs. T. L. Smith and daughter, [illegible] were pleasant callers on Mrs. M. O'Reilley.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Gillaly and children, Mrs. Feeney, Mrs. Jno. Lyman, Miss Nettie Smith, Miss Winifred Fitzstevens were pleasant callers on Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Smith Sunday.

Miss Mabel Goodyear of Coryville spent Sunday with Miss Marie Hooley.

Marie and Thomas Smith were callers on Mr. and Mrs. John Gillett.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike McKiernan of Crosby spent Sunday with Mr. and Ms. J. Gillen.

Mrs. M. Hooley was a Smethport shopper Friday.

Mrs. M. Butler of Eldred spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. John Gillen.

Mrs. Myron Ostrander and son Paul were the pleasant callers on Mrs. Reuben VanSickles Tuesday.

John VanSickle of Olean is spending the week-end with his son Reuben of this place.

Miss Anna Gillen was a Smethport shopper, Saturday.

Rev. E. H. Edson is in town to attend the funeral of the late Hon. Henry Hamlin. Rev. Mr. Edson will ship the remainder of his household goods to North East, Pa., where he has charge of the parish which also includes North Park, Pa.

LOST

Sunday evening between Forrest Ave., and the Baptist church, a pair of rimless nose glasses with gold chain and hairpin attached in a case with Engstroms Jewelry Store inscribed inside. Finder kindly return to this office. adv25w1

JONTEEL
The new $100,000 odor
TALC—FACE POWDER
Cold Cream and
Combination Cream

Hogarth's Pharmacy
(THE REXALL STORE)

CHOICE CANDY
AND
BAKED GOODS
AT
BRASTED'S
Bakery

Plows 8 to 10 acres a day. It turns in a 12-foot circle and operates well in orchards and places where space is restricted.

It's pulley belt gives 10 h. p. for stationary work, as filling silos, cutting ensilage, etc.

It is fast replacing teams for work around factories and on oil and gas leases.

We are glad to demonstrate it at any time.

Smethport Garage Co.
Smethport, Pa.

Walk a Little Further
or shop by phone and
Save Money
Best Groceries
staple - - fancy
W. C. Daly
Mechanic & Mill streets
Phone 92-J

L. J. REZNOR
OPTOMETRIST
In office of Grand Central Hotel Parlor every Wednesday.
Hours from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.

AUTO FOR SALE

Four Cylinder, Five Passenger Studebaker Touring Car in good running order; full Electrical Equipment and tires in fairly good condition. Price, $300.00. Backus Novelty Company. 23wadvtf

FOR SALE

One team of draft horses. Weight 3300 to 3400 pounds. Inquire D. D. Dugan, 315 Laurel Ave., Olean, N. Y. Bell phone 342R. adv23w4

McKean County Miner

Entered at the post office at Smethport, Pa., as second class matter.

HARRY L. BACKUS
Owner

ROSS K. KNAPP
Editor and Manager

Advertising rates; 15 cents per inch for display advertising. Reading notices 5 cents per line each insertion. Card of Thanks $1.00 each payable in advance.

Legal advertising 7 1-2 cents per line.

Address: McKean County Miner, Smethport, Pa.

Thursday, June 19, 1919.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

COUNTY TREASURER

Editor Miner:—

Please announce that I am a candidate for county treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, Wednesday, September; 17, 1919.

EUGENE McCANN.
Bradford, Pa., May 9; 1919.

SHERIFF OF McKEAN COUNTY

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for Sheriff of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Wednesday, September 17, 1919.

C. C. CHOATE.
Smethport, Pa., May, 13, 1919.

RECORDER OF DEEDS

Editor of Miner:

Will you kindly announce that I am a candidate for the office of Recorder of Deeds of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held on September 17, 1919.

A. R. ANDERSON, Clermont, Pa.
May 2, 1919.

REGISTER OF WILLS AND CLERK OF THE ORPHANS' COURT.

Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of Register of Wills and Clerk of the Orphans' Court of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Repubican voters at the primaries, to be held September 17, 1919.

JOHN B. EASTMAN
Smethport, Pa., May 19, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—Please announce that I am a candidate to succeed myself as County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Wednesday, September 17, 1919.

O. S. GAHAGAN.
Mt. Jewett, Pa, May 1, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissoner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Wednesday, September 17, 1919.

A. J. BOND
Bradford, Pa., May 1, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissoner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Wednesday, September 17, 1919.

E. W. JONES.
Smethport, Pa., May 2, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—

Please announce that I am a candidate for County Cammissioner subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries, Wednesday Sept. 17, 1919.

FRANK POTTER
Smethport Pa. May 7. 1919

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—

Please announce my candidacy for the office of County Commissioner of McKean County subject to the decision of the voters at the Republican Primaries on Sept 17 1919.

CHAS. LUNDEN.
Mt. Jewett, Pa. May 6 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Wednesday, September 17, 1919.

W. H. HALPENNY.
Smethport, Pa., May, 13, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Wednesday, September 17, 1919.

WILLIAM BOVAIRD, Jr.
Bradford, Pa., May 10, 1919.

Chas. Lunden of Mt. Jewett, as will be seen by his announcement is a candidate for the nomination of county commissioner, subject to the decision of Republican voters at the primaries in September. Mr. Lunden is one of the best known business men in the county, a man with a large fund of common sense and with admirable executive ability. That he would make a capable county commissioner is unquestioned and he has many friends who are going to try to bring that end about.

• • • •

C. C. Choate, candidate for Sheriff of McKean county subject to the decision of the voters at the Republican primaries, Sept. 17, 1919, is a man in every way qualified for the office that he seeks. He is entirely familiar with the business of that office and is a faithful and conscientious official who has many friends throughout the country who will give their best efforts in his behalf. As deputy sheriff he has a fine record, also as clerk for the second district draft board of the county during the past year or more he did very efficient work. If nominated and elected he will make a thoroughly capable sheriff.

• • • •

What price has been payed for the league of nations covenant? No one is permitted to know. The dealers in national rights do not tell what promises or guarantees they have made. The public knows that the allied nations have made the best bargain they could for the sake of fastening an effective peace upon Germany, and that they have failed thus far to accomplish the object for which the war was fought. Germany is still arrogant, still talking of a peace on equal terms and with undeniable logic is demanding immediate membership in the league of nations. If the allies should make the blunder of exchanging views with the Germans, the enemy will get the better of the argument, for peace is peace, not enmity and any world league of peace must necessarily include Germany.

The league cooked up in Paris is a poorly consructed alliance against Germany as long as it conspicuously excludes Germany as unfit to be a member. Germany is unfit to associate with free nations, and therefore there should be no pretense that the league is anything but an alliance against her. It is persistent misrepresentation of the league that makes for trouble. It is pictured to be what it is not, it is credited with powers that it does not possess unless they are usurped, and it is described as a preventive of war when it is really an enemy of peace. The reassuring feature of the present situation is the firm determination of the European leaders to bind Germany fast. In spite of the dangerous complications that have been caused by injecting the league of nations scheme into the proceedings. With Germany bound to comply with rigid peace terms, the world can brush aside the rubbish of the unworkable "covenant" and maintain human liberty by the open, voluntary association of free nations, each absolutely untrammeled in its own sovereign sphere.—Washington Post.

• • • •

Anticipating the inevitable Mr. Burleson has returned the operation of the telegraph and telephone lines to their owners. While retaining control of the wires the Government permits the companies to operate the lines as they see fit. Questions of rates and finance, which the order does not affect, will be left to Congress to work out. The action of the Postmaster General should not be interpreted as an indication of any change of front on his part. He saw what the Republican Congress was about to do, and chose to take step before he was actually compelled to do so by law. Both Houses of Congress have been actively engaged in legislation looking to putting the owners of the wires once more in possession of their property. In the Senate a bill has been reported and is on the calendar for early action. In the House committee hearings have just been completed, and a completed measure was about to be reported when word of Mr. Burleson's action arrived. In view of the change in the situation the bills will have to be amended, but some sort of legislation is still necessary to complete the transfer. This first step in the de-Federalization of the country, forced by the energetic attitude of the Republicans in Congress, is an indication of what is to follow. The railroads and our great merchant marine will soon be under the direction of private interests; in fact committees of the Senate and House are busy now on the bills that will accomplish the change. The tremendous increase in operating efficiency that is sure to follow the return of the wires will be repeated in the transportation lines when they begin once more to feel the spur of private initiative.

CROSBY

Two More Soldiers Home—Attended Conventions

The Ladies Aid of Crosby had a sale of articles and a supper last Thursday night and procedes netted nearly $24.00.

Mrs. Samuel Hendrickson went to Warren to attend the graduation exercises of her daughter Myrtle.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Metzgar of Smethport were callers on Mr. and Mrs. I. G. Wilcox Tuesday evening.

Mrs. H. O. Whittemore attended the Alumni association held in Eldred last week.

Mrs. John Natello and son Jack are guests of Mrs. Natello's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Winslow.

W. A. Hulett attended the I. O. R. M. convention held in Harrisburg last week. He was a delegate sent from this place and reported a fine time.

Again the whistel sounded last Friday night which told of more boys coming home. This time it was John Berg and Charles Kyes.

Merle Wilcox has purchased the motor cycle which was owned by Fred Bloomster.

Milford Marsh spent Sunday at his home.

Herman Kreuger was a Buffalo visitor last week.

Our School closes this weeks and the children are glad for a vacation.

Misses Velma and Hazel Wilcox spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Bert Metzgan.

Mrs. Nettie Marsh was shopping in Colegrove Monday.

Arthur Timmerman accompanied by Mrs. Emerson Timmeran and children came from Gerry, Indiana, last week, where he has been spending some time.

PIERCE BROOK

Miss Helen Pierce visited relatives here last week.

Miss Coon is a guest of George Brougham and family.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Cleveland, Miss Frances Cory, and Theo Cleveland attended Grange at Coryville Saturday night.

Arthur Cleveland of Olean called at Fred Cleveland's one day last week.

Miss Edith Cory spent the week in Coryville with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Washburn.

Vera Patterson has been visiting her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Patterson of Farmers Valley.

Mrs. R. E. Cleveland is visiting at the home of Jay Stickles.

George Butterfield of Franklinville was calling on friends here Saturday evening and Sunday.

Joseph Oliver spent Friday, Saturday and Sunday evenings with Miss Eileen Brougham.

L. H. Galpin visited at Fred Digels Sunday.

Mrs. Orlo Cory spent Tuesday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Washburn of Moody Hollow.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Oliver and son Kefin, were Crosby visitors Sunday.

Frances Cory was a Smethport shopper Thursday.

Lorena Smith and Charles McKiernan were riding through our hollow Monday.

TEACHER'S SALARY BILL

Features in the Woolruff teachers' salary measure which are said to penalize the districts paying more wages than required by the minimum salary law, were opposed by a dozen county superintendents of schools from northern counties before the education committee of the senate in Harrisburg last week. County Superintendent of Schools C. W. Lillibridge of Smethport was in attendance and spoke in favor of the apportionment of whatever increase the state is able to give to school districts. Representative Catlin is in favor of this feature of the bill.

Senator Weaver, Chairman of the education committee of the senate, and Representative Woodruff, sponsor of the bill, will have another conference with Governor Sproul before any action is taken on the measure.

COMMENCEMENT

Continued from page one.

the fraternity. Then the rushing of Aaron begins and there are a number of pleasing scenes of college life before the deception is discovered and Aaron finds that "Lizzie Maud" is his one staunch friend. The parts were exceptionally well taken in every case.

The cast was as follows—

Aaron Boggs—Hamlin Redfield
Beau Carter—Craig Workley
Pepper Jervis—Francis Hussey
Happy Jimmy Jameson—Holmes Spangle.
Mr. Chubbs—Harold Gonia
Mr. Boggs—Hjalmer Axelson
Mr. Jones—Hjalmer Axelson
Second-Hand Abey—Thomas Hungerville.
1st Student—Ervin Anderson
Elizabeth Maudelia Feeney—Katharine Hamilton
Evelyn Newcomb—Helen Bouton
Cherry Caruthers—Marie Sasse
Mrs. Chubbs Frederica Green
Mrs. Pickens—Martha Colegrove
Dolly Chubbs—Ruth Howe
Lois—Harriet Jones
Loretta—Helen Gleason
Other Girls—Mary O'Connor
—Leona Lyle

The Baccalaureate Sermon was was preached by the Reverend Guy L. Margeson at the Baptist church on Sunday evening at 7:30. The members of the graduating class, the faculty and the board of directors were in attendance as were a large congregation of the relatives and friends of the class. Mr. Margeson gave an exeellent discourse on "The Divine Meaning of Life" and the choir furnished excellent music. Prayer was offered by the Rev. Mr. Thayer and the benediction was pronounced by the Rev. Arthur Gregson.

CHARTER NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania, on FRIDAY, JULY 11, 1919, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. entitled "An Act to provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of Certain Corporations," approved April 29th, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called Mt. JEWETT ELECTRIC COMPANY, the character and object of which is the manufacture and sale of electricity for light, heat and power to the public in the Borough of Mt. Jewett, McKean County Pennsylvania, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

JOHN G. WHITMORE,
Solicitor.

Ridgway, Pennsylvania;
June 13th, 1919. adv25w3

SALE OF TOWNSHIP BONDS

The Supervisors of Keating Township will offer for sale at public sale on the tenth day of July, A. D. 1919, at one P. M., at the court house Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, to the highest responsible bidder, coupon bonds, Series A. 1919, in the sum of Fourteen Thousand Dollars ($14,000.00), bearing interest at five per cent. payable semi-annually. Said bonds being issued in accordance with Act of Assembly, approved on the 30th day of April 1874, and supplements thereto.

Charles Curtis.
J. H. Crawford.
N. U. Hyde
Supervisors of Keating Twp.
Attest: Bessie Curtis, Secretary.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

that Letters of Administration C. T. A. have been granted to the undersigned, on the Estate of Ellen B. McDowell, late of the county of McKean, State of Pennsylvania, deceased.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate, to present them for the purpose of payment to Frank B. Fay, Administrator C. T. A., Smethport, Penna.

Smethport, Pa., June 16, 1919.
FRANK B. FAY.
adv25w6

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

The subject of the morning sermon will be: "God in Unlooked-For Places"; in the evening, "Serviceable Saints".

LADIES

We have an unequalled line of ladies shoes for spring wear. If you have not already looked over the styles come in.

Shoes for the Whole Family here
WE DO REPAIRING.

Anderson & Carlson THE SHOE MEN

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!
At Lindholms

The best Dress and Working Shoe at prices from $2 93 to $4 48 per pair.

Rubber Boots from $3.48 to $4.75 for the best Storm King Goodyear Glove make

Non-Skid Tires for your Auto—all sizes—5000 mile guarantee at prices never heard of before.

A big can of Pumpkin this week for only 10 cents.

Fresh Eggs and Butter always on hand—Phone your order and a prompt delivery assured.

The Lindholm Grocery,
Telephone 16-M.
CASH GROCER. SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE

We respectfully call your attention to the fact that all our Furniture is worth your notice. You will get good, honest Furniture, the kind that is up to date and well made.

H. H SASSE Furniture, and Wall Paper Undertaking in All Its Branches

LEO J. SAMPSON is now prepared to do
Cleaning, Pressing and Reparing of Clothing
at J. T. Chisholms Old Stand.
All Work Promptly attended to in a satisfactory manner.
Main St. Smethport, Pa.

Pure Hawaiian Pineapple Juice and Fruit.
Tim Pine
a glass of Tim Pine fine before bedtime or any other time.
THE COLEGROVE GROCERY

ALWAYS FIND 'EM HERE
The finest and most complete lines of Soap, Perfumes and Toilet Articles in town.
Prescriptions carefully compounded.
H. C. WELLS
Drug Store.

The Miner $2 Per Year

THE NEW SILK POPLIN

1 yd. wide, a very fine substitute for the pure silk Poplin at one third the price, in a beautiful line of colors.

85c yd.

MERCERIZED BATISTE

for underwear

32 to 45 in. wide—35c to 50c per yd.

in all popular colors--Pink Flesh Maize Lavender--Special Laces, Ribbons etc for making underwear--be sure and see these extras.

Masser Brothers Co.

THE DEPENDABLE STORE PHONE 149

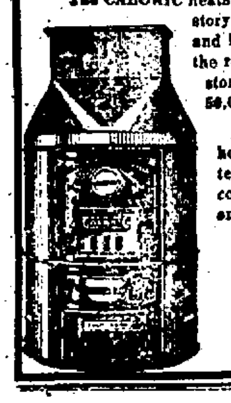
1/3 Less Coal-1/2 More Heat

You can save from a third to a half of your fuel and have a much warmer home than ever before if you will install a CALORIC.

The CALORIC is the remarkable furnace that heats without pipes, through only one register. It circulates heat by Nature's own method, forcing warm air up into the entire house and drawing cool air down into the furnace to be reheated and purified.

PIPELESS CALORIC FURNACE

The Original Patented Pipeless Furnace



The CALORIC heats practically all types of homes, bungalow or three-story house, up to eighteen rooms. It keeps kitchens and back bedrooms just as comfortable and warm as the rest of the house. Also heats churches, factories, stores and other business buildings. More than 50,000 already installed.

The CALORIC can be installed in new or old houses—no cutting of walls for pipes and no interference with present system of heating. It burns coal, coke, gas, wood or lignite, and saves from one-third to one-half the fuel.

B. T. GARLICK

Manufactured by The Monitor Stove Company.

SAVE AND SUCCEED

The amount you save is actually less important than the fact that you really do save.

There is no habit that so surely leads to success as the habit of saving; no power so great as the power of thrift.

Save a little more. — Spend a little less:

Invest your savings safely; we are always glad to advise savers how to make savings grow.

War Savings Stamps are safe.

BUY W. S. S.

THE GRANGE NATIONAL BANK,

Smethport, Pa.

TONY ZEMBORDO

has purchased the boot and shoe repair shop of Tony Marcuso and will conduct the business in the future.

SATISFACTORY WORK
AND PROMPT SERVICE

Prices a little lower than before.

414 W Main St. Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

Thursday, June 19, 1919.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Mrs. F. D. Gallup was a visitor in Bradford Thursday.

—Miss Bernice Terry was an Olean visitor Wednesday last.

—C. W. Masser has a "Service" advetisement this week. Read it.

—Many bargains are offered in the Lindholm advetisement this week.

—Tommie Ryan, of the U. S. Navy, has been visiting relatives and friends in town this week.

—"Be Eye Wise" and June Weddings" as advertised by J. M. Wiant this week will be found interesting reading.

—MacArthur Gorton of Detroit, Mich., called here by illness and subsequent death of his father, Sheridan Gorton, left for his home Saturday.

—The Fry Company's advertisement this week will be found interestling to those in need of tub shirts esting to those in need of tub skirts or suits.

—Frank L. Smith, a resident of Portville, N. Y., for 20 years, died of pneumonia last Wednesday. He was born at Turtle Point, July 10, 1879, and was well known in that vicinity.

—Sheridan Gorton, Jr., of New York City, who visited his former home in Smethport last week, called here by his father's final illness returned to his home Monday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Enos Southwick and children of Sharon, Pa., are visiting Mrs. Southwick's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Abbey, and other relatives this week.

—Misses Ellen Anderson, Viola Badger, Gladys DeHass, Iva Holder, Marie O'Brien and Elsie Sherer were Emporium and Port Allegany visitors Thursday evening last.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Johnston and son Leeland, autoed over from Smethport and spent Sunday at the home of his mother, Mrs. Cora Johnston.—Shinglehouse Mail

—Tony Zembordo has purchased the boot and shoe shop of Tony Marcusco at 114 W. Main street and will conduct the same in the future. See the advertisement in this issue of the MINER.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Vanblad, daughters, Miss Sarah and Louise Vanblad and Axel Vanblad motored to Mt. Jewett Saturday evening, where Mr. Vanblad attended a blacksmith's meeting.

—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Oliver and son Kefin of Smehport and Mrs. John Crooks and daughter Leola of Little Genesee, spent Sunday at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Conners.—Shinglehouse Mail

—Hon. Robert H. Rose of Binghamton, N. Y., was in town this week called here by the illness and subsequent death of his father-in-law, Hon. Henry Hamlin. Mr. Rose is a former resident of Smethhport and has many friends here.

—Game Warden Leon Hogarth, of Smethport with a party of friends autoed to town Wednesday. His son, Donald is still in France, being with the army of occupation. The young man was in the midst of the fighting, having had a horse shot under him.—Coudersport Journal

—Regular correspondents and in fact all persons furnishing news items are earnestly requested to get their communications into this office as early as possible. The rush of material Wednesday often makes it necessary to hold over interesting news until the following week.

—Mrs. Ethel Marks entertained a party of young people Monday afternoon at her home on West King street in honor of the ninth birthday anniversary of her daughter, Emma. Elegant refreshments were served and Miss Emma received many tokens of remembrance from her young friends.

—Newspaper offices throughout this part of the country will miss the smiling face of Harry Keffer of the Johnston Paper Co., this "trip," although B. Frank Swigert, the man covering the route is a genial and accomodating salesman. Mr. Keffer has "made" this territory for the past 13 years and has many friends who regret that he has left the 'road'.

—Patrick Henretty of the fighting 79th came home Saturday night after several months service overseas in which he was engaged in several severe battles. The most strenuous service he encountered was in the Argonne region where several times he went over the top to face death. His safe arrival home is the best kind of news.

—Band dance at Galco Park tomorrow night.

—Attend the Smethport Allied Band dance at Galco Park to-morrow night. Does not cost much and the band needs the money.

—Tuesday night of last week the people of the Swedish Mission church under the leadership of Miss Esther Hallstrom tendered Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Norman an enjoyable surprise party; the couple having recently been married the affair was in the nature of a house warming. It was an enjoyable occasion and Mr. and Mrs. Norman were the recipients of a number of valuable and useful presents.

—Earl P. Hafner, one of the soldiers in the famous 79th Division which recently returned from overseas, came to Smethport Saturday night for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Hafner. Earl saw much severe service and like everyone else is glad it is over. He will return to his duties at the Erie County Institution, Buffalo, and resume the position that he held prior to entering the service, Saturday.

—Sheriff E. W. Jones returned Saturday night from disposing of the prisoners convicted at the recent term of criminal court. S. B. Greatsinger, convicted of pointing firearms was taken to the workhouse at Allegheny for a term of six months; Frank Mitcho, larceny, for a term of nine months, and James Garrett, a colored boy was taken to the reformatory at Morganza, his offense being the larceny of diamonds from a colored woman. A. M. Marsh accompanied Sheriff Jones as deputy.

—Ghordis Pickersgill has returned to his home after several months service overseas. He was in the America E. F. Woodsmen service with the 20th Engineers, the largest regiment in the world. This branch of the service is highly commended for its valuable accomplishments during the war. The French marveled at the rapid skillful way the Americans conducted lumbering operations and the result is that the antiquated French methods of manufacturing lumber are being remodeled on American lines. Cecil Metzgar, survivor of the Tuscania, who returned home last week was also in this branch of the service.

Summer School For Teachess AT THE EDINBORO STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Courses for Provisional, Professional and Permanent Certificates—College Preparatory Courses.

Courses in Principles of Education, Primary Methods, Reading Methods, Kindergarten Theory, Drawing and Music

Excellent Faculty
Beautiful Surroundings
Ideal Living Condition
Free Tuition

Board and Room $33.00 for six week's session

Write for illustrated booklet. Address

Principal FRANK E BAKER,
Edinboro, Penna.

Hi-Lo Neck-Shirts

are the coolest and most comfortable Shirts in America. Collars can be worn either high or low—according to weather conditions. Sleeves are short no turning back necessary. The material is the finest Batiste & Percale that is made. The colors are guaranteed to be fast and absolutely non fading.

These Shirts are worth $2.50 each—but they are on sale this week at

1.50 a Shirt
sizes 14 to 17

Wm. Monheimer
Smethport

Pictorial Patterns Arrow Shirts

The Fry Company
Smethport, Penna.

NEW TUB SKIRTS

The seasons newest modles in white wash skirts. Made of Garbardine in attractive styles—button trimed—novelty pockets and fancy belts

2.00 3.50 3.75 4.50 5.00

JUNE SALE OF SUITS

38.45-Navy-French	Serge-	Size 44-	Sale Price	$27.50
45.00- "	-Poplin	" 40	" "	32.50
42.50- "	Serge-	" 36	" "	29.50
39.50-Tan	-Poplin	" 40	" "	27.50
29.50-Navy-	Serge-	" 38	" "	22.50
27.50- "	"	" 18	" "	19.50

All summer coats at reduced prices

GIVE THE BOY A CHANCE

Open an account for him in his own name; teach him to be systematic in his business affairs. The knowledge he will acquire by banking here now will relieve him of a great deal of embarrasment later in life.

Do not let it be said that his parents did not teach him when he was young.

We shall be glad to furnish him with a bank book and check book free.

Next to the Bible, a bank book is the second book in importance.

Let us teach him that fact.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Company

Smethport, Pennsylvania

June Weddings

SELECT PRESENTS
That will give
LASTING REMEMBRANCE
Silver ware
Cut Glass
China
Clocks etc.

J. M. Wiant - Jeweler and Optometrist

(SUCCESSOR TO VICTOR ENGSTROM)

The House of Quality - - - - - - - - Smethport, Pa.

RS Reading Standard

MOTORCYCLES

Modle 19 T. E. - 16 H. P. electrically equipped Three Speed Twin Price $385. Without electrical equipment $350.

For a DEMONSTRATION or CATALOG address-

C. T. FREDERICK . . ORMSBY, PA.

Distributor for Thor and Reading Standard Motorcycles in McKean County

The Miner $2 per year

Dice of Destiny

by Jackson Gregory

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should they have brought the key?"

"The key is heavy, good to strike a hard blow," replied Pedro. "If a man had lost his knife and needed a weapon he might take it. No, senor."

"But how—"

Stanway broke off, his eyes ran from Pedro's face to sweep the room, a sudden light came into them, and the blood ran into his face.

"My God," he cried, "I see it!"

"You are wiser than I, senor." Pedro smiled contentedly and closed his eyes, looking very pale and weak. "You will let me have news when there is anything, senor? I could get well quickly with good news."

Stanway promised, took Pedro's hand quickly, turned and hurried out of the room. His step was quick, his eyes very bright.

"I understand now Torre's signal on the window," he muttered as he went. "And—by heaven, how blind I was! I know what he meant when he said he was taunting a man whom he did not like! It's the boldest game a man ever played!"

CHAPTER XI.

"You Have Overplayed Your Hand."

"I am afraid that I have been indiscreet, Senor Stanway," Torre, with his old smile charged now with something of mockery and much of triumph, held out a little piece of white paper to Stanway, who, key in hand, had just come from Pedro on his way to the master's room. "But I think that I can plead an altogether unusual position as my excuse. You will pardon me, senor?"

Stanway took the paper, guessing what it was, and read it swiftly:

Mi Querido Senor Billy:

To save papa grande, to save me from all that is horrible, there is no way but to do what Torre asks. In grandfather's room, behind the great mahogany bed, there is a painting on the wall.

There is a spot in the woodwork, three feet from the floor, ten from the northwest corner, where you must press with your finger. It will disclose the banco. Give him the money—for the sake of

Your Teresa.

"You will pardon my having read it?" again smilingly from Torre.

"Where did you get this thing?" cried Stanway.

Torre pointed to the window, whose pane had been broken just before three o'cl[illegible]

"[illegible]. On the floor. Some one threw [illegible] the floor where you were [illegible] [illegible]. You [illegible] very well planned, senor. [illegible] Even my hidden [illegible]

"[illegible]" [illegible] Stanway [illegible] eyes [illegible] on Torre [illegible]

[illegible] they will take [illegible] the [illegible] Jane [illegible] kept [illegible] struck—struck hard—his hand smashed [illegible] fist [illegible] lips so that the blood ran from them, sending Torre reeling backward across the room.

"Stand still!" he cried hoarsely. "You mention the senorita once more and—"

His [illegible] closed with a little ominous click. Torre, wiping the blood from his lips, glared at him with a boundless almost speechless rage.

"Cochino!" he sneered. "Since I am a prisoner with a half dozen men ready to spring upon me, you attack me—"

"Gaucho!" called Stanway.

"Si, senor!" Gaucho's brown face brightened, his eyes looking happier than they had looked for two days.

"Do not interfere. Do not let your men interfere, no matter what happens." [illegible] Torre. [illegible] to finish it now?"

[illegible] Torre was [illegible] himself, smiling [illegible] a fierce hatred in his [illegible]

"Gracias, senor!" he returned. "I shall merely make you pay for that blow in my own way. And now I ask another ten thousand dollars as ransom for the old man and the girl. Ten thousand dollars for a blow, senor! Do you care to strike again?"

Stanway shrugged.

"You have overplayed your hand, Torre," he said quietly. "This note from the senorita makes me sure of what I was beginning to suspect. Gaucho, come with me."

With no further word, leaving Torre's mystified face looking after him, he went out, Gaucho at his heels.

"Gaucho," he said, speaking swiftly from beyond the closed door, "I want you to come to the master's room. Bring some men with you—six, ten—I don't know how many we shall need. Let two of them bring axes. Let all carry side arms. Bring the picked men, Gaucho; the hardest men on the rancho. I think that there is going to be fighting this time."

"The master?" cried Gaucho. "The senorita? You know—"

"I know nothing. But I think—that they have never for a second left the house! Hurry, Gaucho!"

And Gaucho hurried, his own face as mystified as Torre's. Stanway went quickly to the bedroom.

"Somewhere in these great thick walls there is a passageway," he whispered to himself. "It runs from this room throughout the house and to the east wing where Teresa's rooms are.

"Somewhere, down below perhaps, there is a room, a dungeon. I think that it is just under the drawing room; I think that that is where De la Guerra is; that many of the things which Torre said were meant to be heard by the old man that they might taunt and mock him; I think that Torre's men down there heard the crashing glass, the words which went with it. I think that we are going to find De la Guerra and Teresa there."

He studied the walls.

There was nothing to hint at a secret door.

He moved out the bed, found the spot which Teresa's note told of, set his thumb to it, and saw a panel drop down, shelfwise, showing a great iron safe set in the wall. The safe was locked, the key missing. But he knew that he had found De la Guerra's bank. He closed the panel swiftly as Gaucho and his men came to the door.

"Que es, senor?" Gaucho asked quickly. And the black eyes of the dark-faced men thronging behind him—eager, expectant—told as well as words that Gaucho had whispered to his men that the Americano had a plan, that hope lay behind it.

"Come in, Gaucho. Shut the door. How many men?"

They entered as he spoke. He counted as the last man closed the door behind him.

"Ten, senor. Five more are coming."

"And"—sternly—"you can vouch for them, for all of them? You can trust every man to the uttermost, Gaucho?"

"To the uttermost, senor," as sternly. "To the death in the service of the master and"—his voice breaking a little—"the senorita."

"And the other five?"

"The same."

"Good! This is my plan. Come [illegible] of you."

[illegible] Let them be ready [illegible] to the stairway. Let Torre and [illegible] be bound and watched every by one man only, a man you can trust and who will blow their brains out before he lets them escape.

"Let every other man in the house be armed and ready. Then—"

"Then, senor?" eagerly.

"Then"—with quiet determination—"we shall find where the passage is if we have to tear down the walls! Hurry, Gaucho!"

Gaucho ran upon his errand, calling by name the men he wished to go with him. Stanway, bidding those with him to be very silent, not knowing what means [illegible] might have of overhearing what happened in the room, began a silent search for some sign of a passageway in the thick walls.

And now at last fate and the bright eyes of a vaquero aided him. There was a little scratch on the redwood of the wall just opposite the door through which they had entered; a fresh white scratch. It was Mendoz, a young Mexican, who saw it; it was Mendoz who found a mark of a greasy thumb upon the same panel, some four feet from the floor.

"Aqui, esta!" he muttered. "Senor, look!"

Stanway's heart beat wildly when he saw what Mendoz had found.

"The door of the passageway!" he whispered. "Sh! Be still! Even take off your boots, companeros. We are going to give them no warning. But first, Mendoz, bring Dempton here, quick! I think he is going to talk now."

Mendoz hurried, and presently came back, he and the immense Vidal, walking at Dempton's right and left.

"Dempton," whispered Stanway, meeting him, "make no sound. If he cries out"—to Vidal and Mendoz—"if he makes a sound choke the life out of him. Do you understand, Dempton?"

Dempton's pale lips opened, but no words came forth. A little shiver ran through him.

"We have learned everything, Dempton," Stanway went on in his whispering voice. "Even to the hiding-place. There is the door." He pointed to the panel with the thumb-print upon it. "I think that we can send you to the penitentiary for a long time with very little trouble. Will you talk now, Dempton?"

Dempton hesitated, denial upon his lips, growing fear in his eyes.

"What do you want to know?" he asked in a shaking whisper. "I— Oh, my God! This has gone further already—"

"I want to know how many men are with Torre in this thing?"

"There—there is Juarez—and—and—"

"Don't be a fool as well as a coward, Dempton!" muttered Stanway. "You are such a petty little thief that nobody is going to want to prosecute you if you help us now. There is Torre and Juarez and you. Who else?"

"I—I don't know." Dempton licked his dry lips and swayed between Vidal and Mendoz as though he were going to fall. "Oh, I was a fool—"

"Granted. But tell what you know while you have the chance. How many?"

"Seven, I think," chattered Dempton. "Seven besides Torre and Juarez. Five inside, two outside with the horses."

"Outside?" queried Stanway.

"Yes. To ride away, leading extra horses, so that it would sound like a number of riders were racing for the border. To leave the trail which you followed south. The other five to do the work inside."

"And De la Guerra was never to be taken from the house?"

"No. It seemed safer this way."

"There was every hazard in it—"

"Simply because you happened to be at the rancho," returned Dempton with a little flash of bitterness. "Had there been only the senorita it would have been easy to have worked on her love for her grandfather."

"And Torre?"

"Killed a man a month ago in San Antonio; is running away from the gallows. With the money he expected to make from this he could buy the silence of the [illegible] men who [illegible] the [illegible] the border. It was his only chance."

"Juarez?"

"Is actually a rebel captain. Torre was to give him his share. Then Torre [illegible] to [illegible] agency. He [illegible] to [illegible] when the rebels fought their way into power. Now—"

"Now what?"

"Now, if [illegible] goes into Mexico the rebels will shoot [illegible] as a traitor. That was another [illegible] he was taking. He was to give five thousand dollars to the cause. For that they let him have Juarez and the other men. He was to give his life if he lied to them, if he tricked them, or—if he failed! He could never get across the border without their spies finding him."

Then Gaucho returned with word that everything was ready. Vidal, at Stanway's command, bound Dempton securely once more, hand and foot, and tossed him to the bed as one might toss a sack of wheat. The men had kicked off their shoes and boots, and stood eager and expectant.

He Turned a Corner.

Stanway, his revolver in his right hand, pressed with the left thumb upon the spot in the paneling where another thumb had pressed.

There was a little click, and the panel slid back into the wall, showing a narrow doorway, a narrow passageway beyond. There were candles burning there, their steady flames casting a clear, yellow light.

"Each man keep three feet behind the man in front of him," whispered Stanway. "We must have room. Vidal, Gaucho, come just behind me."

He stepped through the door into the two-foot wide hallway which ran along inside the wall, its trend eastward and downward. There were no steps, but the slant led quickly under the foundations of the great adobe building.

Stanway passed the first candle set into a niche in the rough wood wall. Already he felt that he must be below the level of the floor when he came to the second candle. Here the flame was less steady, a little breath of air playing with it.

He turned a corner, the hallway opened up suddenly into a small, rough-walled room some eight or ten feet square.

Across the room was a heavy barred door; in the center of the floor was a couch, and on the couch a man was lying upon his back, his hands clasped behind his head, a cigarette between his lips.

Stanway was in the room, noiseless in his stockinged feet, Vidal at his side. Gaucho was entering when the man heard, turned quickly, and saw them. He sprang to his feet.

But the cry rising to his lips was choked back in his throat by the hard hands of the rancher. The struggle ended almost as soon as it began.

But some sound of the brief scuffle must have penetrated to the other side of the oak door. Before the rest of the vaqueros could crowd into the little room the door had been jerked open, a dark, bearded face showed at the crack.

There was a snarled curse, the door slammed shut, and there was the sound of other bars lifted across it upon the other side.

"Your axes!" shouted Stanway, leaping to one side to make room. "Vidal, you take one. Get it down, quick!"

But, even to the attack of the great arms of Vidal and another of the cowboys, the great thick door stood defiant as the swift seconds fled by. From the other side came the sound of quick, snapping voices, of scurrying feet, the sound of a cry which tingled through Stanway's blood and sent Vidal with redoubled vigor to the onslaught on the door.

At last the door fell. Stanway and Vidal, side by side, leaped through. There was another hall, wider than the first, shorter. At the end of the hall another door, studded with nails, barred upon the farther side.

Evidently there had been a second guard here, evidently in the next room were the prisoners.

"De la Guerra!" shouted Stanway. "Teresa!"

There was no answer, no sound.

"Smash in the door!" he yelled. "[illegible] [illegible] go upstairs. Tell them who has [illegible] let them watch out. Order the first man who appears to be shot if he makes a move toward a gun or to escape. Run, Gaucho!"

Before Gaucho had turned to obey, before Stanway's echoing words sank into silence, there came from beyond the door an exclamation of terror, a sudden cry, and the reverberating crash of a revolver.

Then brief silence again for a moment while [illegible] and the blows of two axes ripping and tearing at the oak planks of the door.

CHAPTER XII.

The Senor Again.

With splinters flying, shocked upon its heavy hinges, the great oak door was open. Stanway slipped through; Vidal, his deep chest panting from his herculean labor, ax still gripped in an enormous hand, came after him, his fellows crowding after them.

A large room this time, some thirty feet square, furnished well; blankets, scattered morsels of bread and meat, showing that here Torre's men had been. A glance showed that the room was empty of human occupants; a second glance found one man lying close to the wall, limp and inert, a red stain upon his breast.

Stanway ran to him, stooped, stood straight with a little grunt of satisfaction. It was not any one of the De la Guerra household.

"Shot accidentally by one of his fellows," he muttered. "Or else De la Guerra has got his hands on a revolver!"

A door at the far side of the room stood open; a candle still burned brightly upon a little stand. There had been no time lost in leaving.

"I hear men running yonder!" Vidal's big finger pointed through the open door. "Come, compadres!"

They ran with him, crowding together.

Again there was a hallway, this one far down under the main floor and so wide that three men might pass abreast through it. There came a sharp turn, the footsteps were louder, men were running toward them. And then, as several men shot into view:

"Stop!" cried Stanway, loudly, his hand knocking Vidal's weapon upward. "It is Gaucho and his men!"

"Where are they?" cried Gaucho, excitedly. "The master? The senorita? You did not find them?"

"You did not meet them?" in a sharp cry from the rancher.

"We met no one!" Gaucho answered, a look of wonder in his eyes.

"Then there is another door. They have fooled us. Come! They can't get out of the house."

They turned, rushing back toward the room they had just quitted. And at the instant Stanway plunged back through the doorway he knew where were these men of Torre's.

For he heard Torre's voice shouting loudly just above his head where he had already judged the drawing room must be; he knew that through some other passageway the men they had thought to trap had made their way there, and he remembered that his own orders had been for one man only to watch over the bound Torre and Juarez.

"Nunez! Castro!" Torre was calling, his tones ringing out clear, the tones of command, calling for haste, for swift obedience. "There is one man here only. Ki" him! Ah!"

There was the crack of a revolver, a cry, the sound of a body falling.

"Now!" and again Torre's voice rang triumphant. "Cut these damned ropes, Castro! You others free Juarez. Watch the doors. Guard the passageway. By the lord of hell, we'll win this game yet!"

"They are too many," panted a dissenting voice. "We—"

"Coward and fool!" cried Torre's echoing voice. "Give me that gun. Now, listen. I have found where the De la Guerra banco is! It's just yonder in the old man's bedroom. It's full of gold, companeros. And then—watch the doors, amigos! Then cross the border with our pockets full!"

There came answering shouts, the noise of heavy furniture being dragged across the floor and piled at the doors, Torre's voice giving commands.

"But where is the master?" a vaquero whispered anxiously. "They have killed him!"

"And the senorita?" cried Gaucho.

They ran about the room, seeking sign of that other passageway which had led these men directly into the drawing room.

"We had better go back," commanded Stanway crisply, after a short search which showed nothing. "We can break down the door into the room where they are. Gaucho, Mentor, Vidal, you men stay here so that they cannot play hide-and-seek with us again."

"Pardon, senor. You are very kind. [illegible] already owe you much. But now I shall take care of these bandits."

It was the old Spaniard, Senor Don Antonio de la Guerra, his old-fashioned black coat faultlessly clean of a speck of dust, his fine white mustache curled nicely, his eyes glowing very brightly, for a moment gentle and full of gratitude as they rested upon the rancher, then very hard as they turned toward the ceiling.

His vaqueros cried out sharply at the sight of him standing there so unexpectedly in their midst. From him they looked to the slender form of the white-faced girl at the door of a little closet which De la Guerra had suddenly thrown open.

"You, senor!" cried Stanway, astounded. "Not hurt?"

"I, senor?" De la Guerra lifted one white hand, showing for a moment the revolver in it. "[illegible] attack I [illegible] this. One man I [illegible]. In the rush I got Teresa into the closet [illegible]. She too, is unhurt. And now—"

Again his fine old face hardened; his eyes were burning [illegible] pools of merciless rage. He stepped across the [illegible] his hand to a spot which his hand found readily, and a narrow [illegible] back, showing a stairway.

"This way, senor. May I go first? [illegible] you, Gaucho, will you stay with the senorita? Thank you. And Senor Stanway, I should be glad to have you accompany me."

Already his foot was upon the first step. Stanway laid a quick hand upon his arm.

"Surely you do not think of coming upon them this way—"

"Surely," smiled the old man, "they are my guests, I am the host. I am going to them."

He went slowly up the short flight of stairs, Stanway close at his heels, wondering. At the top was a little door. De la Guerra rapped softly with the barrel of his revolver.

There was a sudden silence in the room, voices dropped to whispers. De la Guerra knocked again.

"Well?" It was Torre's voice, sharp, impatient. "Who is it?"

"It is I, Senor Torre," answered the old man, quietly. "And I am Antonio de la Guerra. I bring my apologies for being so tardy to wait upon a guest—and I come to talk with you."

Again silence, again hurried whispers, then Torre crying out:

"What have you to say? I can put a bullet through the door which will find you! If you will open the safe, let us take the gold and go; you may keep the silver and stay. What do you say?"

De la Guerra laughed softly. And then, seriously, he answered:

"I say, my dear Senor Torre, you are talking bravely; but that you at last are in no position to dictate. It is I who dictate. Let me come in that we may talk, or I shall have to have Vidal chop down some more of my doors. And I do not like to do that."

Torre hesitated. Why? Stanway thought because he was studying his men with those keen eyes of his, trying to guess how far he could count on them now.

Evidently not very far. For in a moment came his soft laugh, and his short command:

"Nunez, open the door. Let my kinsman come just to the threshold. If any of his men try to enter—well, leave them to me! Enter, senor!"

(Continued next week.)

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E. W. STRONG.

Helmets Worn by German War Lords on Exhibit at Methodist Centenary Celebration

THREE helmets, absolutely guaranteed to have been worn by the former Kaiser William of Germany, Von Bethmann-Hollweg and General Ludendorff, will be on exhibition in Columbus, O., as a part of the Methodist Centenary Celebration, June 20 to July 13. They were brought out of Germany during the revolution by Lowell Thomas, world traveler and explorer, whose travelogues will be given in Columbus as a feature of the celebration.

Thomas entered Germany at this most critical period, without passports or authority of any kind. To do this he was forced to hide out for days on the border. He was turned back twice, but on his third attempt succeeded in getting past a Swiss guard. He made some wonderful pictures in Berlin showing street riots and the general chaos of the city at that time.

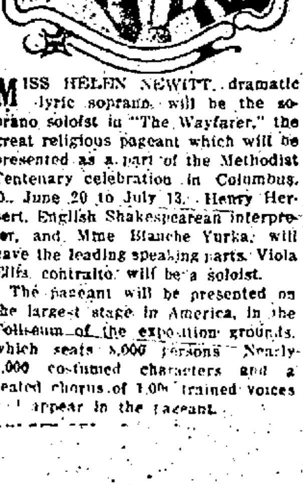
In addition to these views and incidental lectures, Mr. Thomas will show pictures taken in Palestine at the time of General Allenby's occupation. Thomas accompanied the British troops on this expedition.

Leading Lady in 'The Wayfarer' at Methodist Centenary Celebration

MME. BLANCHE YURKA creates the role of Understanding, leading female part in "The Wayfarer" pageant, which will be presented at the Methodist Centenary celebration in Columbus, O., June 20 to July 13. Henry Herbert, English Shakespearean interpreter, will have the other leading role.

Nearly 1,000 costumed characters will appear in the majestic religious pageant which will be presented every evening during the celebration in the Coliseum at the exposition grounds. The Coliseum boasts of the largest stage in America and seats 8,000 persons. A seated chorus of 1,000 trained voices will augment the effectiveness of the pageant.

Soloist in "The Wayfarer" at Methodist Celebration



MISS HELEN NEWITT, dramatic lyric soprano, will be the soprano soloist in "The Wayfarer," the great religious pageant which will be presented as a part of the Methodist Centenary celebration in Columbus, O., June 20 to July 13. Henry Herbert, English Shakespearean interpreter, and Mme Blanche Yurka, will have the leading speaking parts. Viola Ellis, contralto, will be a soloist.

The pageant will be presented on the largest stage in America, in the Coliseum of the exposition grounds, which seats 8,000 persons. Nearly 1,000 costumed characters and a seated chorus of 1,000 trained voices will appear in the pageant.

METHODISTS SHOULD GATHER NEW ZEAL

Centenary an Inspiration Says Dr. Fisher.

Dr. Fred Fisher of New York, who has been assistant executive secretary of the Methodist Centenary drive, has turned his entire organization to the job of mobilizing Methodism in Columbus, June 20 to July 13.

In outlining the campaign he has placed before 78,000 committeemen of the Methodist Church, he says: "We must stress four things. First, this will be a big Victory Celebration. The Methodists of the United States have lived more in the past year than in any 10 previous years of their existence. Now is the time for them to get together and celebrate their victory.

"In the second place, this is an opportunity for Methodists to have visualized the scenes and activities of which they have been talking for the past year, but of which they have no personal knowledge. Of these 78,000 men only a negligible per cent has ever had the opportunity of going abroad. At the celebration they can get the trip around the world at their convenience.

"Third, this is the time to 'finish the job,' to gather inspiration and information to enable the organized workers in the church to carry out the program which has been mapped out for the next four years.

"Fourth, and most important of all, if the Celebration realizes the ideals which those who are back of it hold, it must be the inspiration for planning work for the next century. As we look upon the marvels that have been accomplished we should gather new faith and new zeal for enterprises that can be measured only in terms of another century. We must, in a word, weld ourselves together in a great spiritual purpose to strike the bull's eye."

Dr. Fisher indicated that 150 trained executives, in addition to the 78,000 volunteer workers, will stimulate interest in the Centenary Celebration during the next six weeks.

JULY 7 NEGRO DAY

Trips Planned For Visitors to Methodist Centenary.

Negro Methodists, in Columbus as Centenary Celebration visitors, will make a pilgrimage to Upper Sandusky, birthplace of the Home Missionary movement, to honor the memory of its founder, John Stewart, a man of their own race. The trip is scheduled for Saturday July 5.

Other trips planned include a visit to the grave of Ben Hanby, author of "Nellie Gray," in Otterbein cemetery; to Ohio Wesleyan University, Delaware; perhaps in smaller numbers to Wilberforce, and possible to Oberlin, where so many found, by underground route, safe haven in Civil war days.

Monday, July 7, has been designated officially as "Negro Day," and will be observed at the Centenary Celebration grounds with an elaborate program of pageantry, addresses, special music and parades. For this occasion, Dr. W. E. DuBois, editor of The Crisis, published in New York, has written a pageant, "The Star of Ethiopia," which will be produced in the Coliseum by colored participants. The theme of the pageant is the evolution of the race, traced through [illegible] of achievement to the present [illegible]. A chorus of 500 [illegible], will present the pageant [illegible].

CAN EAT WAY THROUGH LEAD

Beetle of Remarkable Power Would Make Man Much Trouble If It Existed in Quantities.

Probably most persons who read the newspaper story of the discovery by a Santa Barbara (Cal.) telephone engineer of an insect that eats its way through sheet lead thought it in the same class with the ancient hoax about "the worm that eats steel rails," which was perpetrated about a quarter of a century ago and still reappears at intervals. One of the editors of Engineering News, however, has seen the insects, a number of which are held in captivity in lead boxes with glass covers, to see how long it will take them to bore their way to freedom.

The insect is a slender black beetle about a quarter of an inch long, with hard wing covers and of innocent and placid demeanor. It is said to light on a lead-covered telephone cable and bore a tiny round hole through the lead sheath and the paper insulation down to the copper. Possibly it believes the cable to be a part of a tree or vine into which it is accustomed to bore holes, and so it proceeds to bore through the lead as it would through the bark. Some persons think that concealment is its motive; others that the boring process is preliminary to egg depositing.

The lead borers have been heard of in South Bend, Ind., and Rockford, Ill.; in Omaha, Tacoma, Portland and San Diego; in Florida and in Australia. The fact that numbers of them have been found in old lead foil tea packages leads one to suspect that the family is of oriental extraction.—Youth's Companion.

DAYS OF ATHENS' GREATNESS

Emperor Hadrian Did Much Toward Making the City Religious Center for All Hellas.

It was during Hadrian's first visit to Athens (about 124 A. D.) that he made plans for rebuilding the majestic temple of Olympian Zeus. He added signally to the adornment of Athens with many temples and other buildings; he built an aqueduct to bring the water of Cephissus to the city, and at Corinth he constructed aqueducts to bring to that city the water from Lake Stymphalus. Sparta was then the most important city in the Peloponnesus, and the visit of Hadrian there is established by an inscription. He was absent from Rome three years at this time, returning by way of Sicily, where he made the ascent of Mount Etna to witness a sunrise. Gregorovius believes he has evidence that proves Hadrian to have been in Athens again in the year 132 A. D., and he assumes that the great temple of Olympian Zeus was then completed and dedicated. Not for centuries had Athens known any such magnificent festival as that of the dedication of this Olympieion. It was made a national festival, with representatives from every city in Greece, as the Olympian Zeus was the new religious center for all Hellas. The dedicatory address was delivered by Polemon of Smyrna, who was the most celebrated Sophist of his day.—From "Athens, the Violet-Crowned," by Lilian Whiting.

Gold Leaf on Wood.

The following method is given for applying gold leaf on wood: The surface must first be carefully cleaned and prepared, and when quite dry treated with the appropriate gold size, which is laid on with a very soft hog's-hair brush or camel's-hair pencil; several coatings are applied, each being dry before the application of the other, and finally smoothed down. To this surface the gold leaf, cut into suitable sizes, is taken up by the tip of a special brush and laid on, being pressed down by a dry camel's-hair brush, and so on piece after piece until the whole surface is covered. Finally, when dry, certain parts of the gilded frame are burnished with a flint or agate burnisher specially made for the purpose. The whole operation requires a certain amount of experience to obtain satisfactory results.

The Perfect Mind.

Truth is bigger than our minds, and we are not the same with it, but have a lower participation only of the intellectual nature and are rather apprehenders than comprehenders thereof. This is, indeed, one badge of our creaturely state that we have not a perfectly comprehensive knowledge, or such as is adequate and commensurate to the essence of things; from whence we ought to be led to this acknowledgment that there is another perfect mind, or understanding being above us in the universe from which our imperfect minds were derived and upon which they do depend.—Ralph Cudworth.

Not a Joyous Occasion.

A pig belonging to James Newman of San Francisco was unusually obstinate, and he tried calling it "nice piggie" and a lot of other pet names, but the animal snorted and refused to come along. Then its owner called the hog names that indicated he was very angry, but the harsh words had no more effect than those of honey. At last Newman lassoed the animal and was at once arrested for cruelty to animals. "The hog didn't seem to be very cheerful, judge," the policeman told the judge. "He was on the way to his own funeral," Newman pointed out. "You wouldn't expect him be laughing, hardly, would you now, judge?"

NEAR PUNCTUAL, AS IT WERE

Two Neat Explanations of Train Schedules That Are About the Best of Their Kind.

Railways have had their troubles during these amazing years of world war and continental congestion; so, consequently, have passengers. On a rickety-rackety, half-forgotten little branch line to nowhere in particular, not long ago, a long, lank, lazy Yankee station master, with an Uncle Sam goatee, mentioned those mighty and historic obstacles in excuse for the lateness of a certain two-car train, for which an impatient salesman of agricultural implements was waiting. But although he offered an excuse, he did not enjoy doing so; and concluded his remarks by announcing resentfully:

"She'll be in before long, and before long oughter be soon enough for reasonable folks. Ef she's in 'at' nowadays she'd oughter be cheered, and no feller with a grain of common sense nor patience has any call to growl ef she's 'thereabouts.'"

In the amiable South a world war is not necessary to evoke an even greater superiority to petty uncertainties of time. The colored man in charge of a southern waiting room, in a place by no means a village, was heard explaining the local electric car connections with the nearest city.

"Cars run on de hour, gen'lemen," he told two inquirers, with a beaming smile; and added confidentially, "Co'se dey's times 'tain't on de hour jes' perzackly to de minute. Sometimes dey starts a li'l' bit after, and sometimes, w'en dey's a hot box, dey's so much after dey's de same as a li'l' bit befo'; but mos' ginerally, gen'lemen, dey gits away jes' about."—Youth's Companion.

MORE LIKE GODS THAN TREES

Impressive Tribute Paid by English Poet to the Giant Redwoods of California.

John Masefield, the English poet, contributed the following impression of the giant trees of California to the Reveille, a new paper devoted to disabled sailors and soldiers: "They are not like trees; they are like spirits. The glens in which they grow are not like places; they are like haunts of centaurs or of the gods. The trees rise up with dignity, power and majesty, as though they had been there forever. They are the oldest living things. Even the young ones were two thousand or three thousand years old, and many of these grew from the visible ruins of others, which may have been saplings seven thousand years ago. Sometimes in cathedrals one feels the awe and the majesty of columns. These columns were more impressive than anything of stone; these columns were alive. They were more like gods than anything I have ever seen. They seemed to be thinking. One felt that presently they would march to wipe out everything mean or base or petty here on earth. The stars shone about their heads like chaplets."

Kisses and Beards.

It is so easy to understand what the Americans say, because they talk so loud—it is not the same loudness as of the French, and one day I have laughed to hear in a 'bus how girls of the Y. M. C. A. have talked. There was one who was not at all pretty, except to be young, who has regarded a French gentleman who wore his beard long. "Look," she said, "what a horrible beard. Imagine to be kissed by any one like that. Then they have both laughed.

The other one has said then: "I suppose his grandfather wore his beard long, so he does the same," and the first one has replied: "Yes, it is always like that. What was good enough for your grandfather in France is good enough for you."

I was not angry to hear them speak so, because, you know, they were very ignorant. For me, I do not think that they have known very much the emotion of to be kissed, or they would have understood that it is not whether or not one has a beard that makes the difference.—London Bystander's Paris Letter.

Why He Doesn't Hear It.

"This is the fourth morning you've been late, Rufus," said the man to his colored chauffeur.

"Yes, sah," replied Rufus. "I did ovahsleep myself, sah."

"Where's that clock I gave you?"

"In m' room, sah."

"Don't you wind it up?"

"Oh, yes, sah. I winds it up, sah."

"And do you set the alarm?"

"Ev'ry night, sah, I set de alarm, sah."

"But don't you hear the alarm in the morning, Rufus?"

"No, sah. Dere's de trouble, sah. Yer see, de blame thing goes off while I'm asleep, sah."—Yonkers Statesman.

Hard Luck for Some One.

The monthly assizes were in progress at the mining camp of Howling Wolf, and the courthouse was crowded with a motley throng, who took a deep, if somewhat noisy, interest in all the proceedings.

The uproar got worse and worse, and at last the judge could bear it no longer.

An imposing figure, in a moth-eaten white wig, he rose to his feet and bellowed out:

"Gentlemen, and also prisoner, I must insist on order in the court house. Here I've tried four cases already, and haven't been able to hear a single word of the evidence."—Pearson's Weekly, London.

RAT PROBLEM LOOMS LARGE

Writer Gives Reasons Why Humanity Must Take Steps to Exterminate the Parasite.

A strong, united effort should be made in America now to exterminate rats and mice.

These pests not only mean a loss of hundreds of thousands of dollars annually, but they carry disease germs, thus causing sickness and death.

It has been proved that they are the chief means of perpetuating and transmitting bubonic plague.

It will require vigorous measures to rid the country of these loathsome rodents, for their numbers are growing rapidly.

One pair of common brown rats, breeding uninterruptedly and without deaths for three years, will be increased to 359,709,482 rats. Inasmuch as one rat means a loss of at least $2 a year in food alone, the serious proportions of this menace become apparent. One rat will consume from 40 to 50 pounds of food a year. In many parts of rural America there are ten rats for every person and the rat population in our cities is quite equal to the number of humans.

Sooner or later America will have to face a serious danger from rats and mice, as a result of their rapid propagation, our public indifference toward their growing numbers and the ever-increasing depredations caused by them.

They are parasites without one redeeming characteristic and should be completely annihilated. In these reconstruction days when thrift and efficiency are so necessary to our national welfare, let us take up the job of ridding this country of its rats and mice with characteristic American vigor and determination.—Thrift Magazine.

LIFE RESEMBLES MAGIC VASE

Each of Us May Confidently Rely on Getting Out of It Just What We Put In.

An eastern legend tells of a wonderful magic vase—known as the vase of life—which was ever full of a mysterious liquid. No one could tell what this liquid was. No chemist could analyze it or tell what entered into its composition. The marvelous thing about it was that whatever one dropped into it would overflow and run down the sides of the vase. That is, the original liquid would not run over, but the thing which was dropped into it would overflow in kind and amount. The depositor would always get out of this magic vase exactly what he put into it.

Life is just such a magic vase. It will run over to you only that which you drop into it—nothing more, nothing less, nothing different. If we drop in love, generosity, tolerance, magnanimity, kindness, helpfulness, unselfishness—the life vase will run over to us the same things in the same amount and quality. If, on the other hand, we put in hate, jealousy, envy, cruelty, selfishness, grasping, greed, malicious gossip about our neighbors—it will run over with all of these black devils to torment us and rob us of happiness and success.—O. S. Marden in New Success.

First Middle West Railroad.

The first railroad in the Middle West was built in Michigan and ran between Detroit and Pontiac. The first section, extending as far as Royal Oak, was opened in 1838, and in 1839 it extended as far as Birmingham. It was not until 1843, however, that the Pontiac end of the line was completed. The first passenger coaches were divided into three rooms, benches being run lengthwise and passengers entering through doors in the center of the side. The rails were of strap or bar iron, spiked to wooden cross ties, but were so ineffective that they frequently broke, turned up and entered the cars, occasionally causing serious accidents. For this reason it was customary to sheath the bottoms of the cars with iron as a special protection.

DO YOU THINK IN PICTURES?

According to Men Who Have Studied the Subject, Most of Us Unconsciously Have That Habit.

A writer says: "A good many men and a larger number of women and children think in pictures without knowing it. If some one speaks of a tree, an oak or an elm, or a pine—do you see a composite tree of your own design, or a particular tree you knew, perhaps, in childhood? Do you see it bare or in full leaf? If you are one of those who think in pictures, you will find that you always see the same picture for the same words." Prof. Francis Galton, F. R. S., is the expounder of this belief, and after all, is it not merely a return to the very origin of our written language, the hieroglyphs of Egypt? In that primitive time it is possible that a word brought so clearly to mind a mental vision of an object or an action that it could easily be summarized into an ideagraph. In our more complex life we have, of course, lost sight of the facts and no longer realize that the word "tree" means to us a well-defined object probably fixed in the brain by one of the minute lesions—or its cicatrix—which science tells us are the sources of memory.

We unconsciously assemble these various memories and unconsciously form of them pictures which, if we are suddenly brought to ourselves, we might still retain on the mind's retina for a time, just as we retain dream images vividly on suddenly awakening.

EXPLAINED ONLY BY THEORY

Origin of Band Called the Wedding Ring Is Wrapped in the Deepest Obscurity.

Why is a wedding ring? Why does a man slip a ring on the finger of the woman who becomes his bride? Why doesn't he give her a bracelet or a necklace, or a pair of earrings? Why is a ring the universal symbol used at weddings? And what is it a symbol of? Ever stop to think about all this? Probably not. When you were ready to marry, you hustled off to the nearest jeweler's and bought a ring for your bride, and, as far as you were concerned, that ended the matter.

The origin of the wedding ring is wrapped in obscurity. A number of theories have been advanced to explain it. One harks back to ancient Egypt. Before the time of mints and coinage in Egypt, gold money was made in the form of a ring, and the fingers of a man's hands were his most convenient bank. He wore his money. When an enamored swain slipped one of these money rings on his bride's finger, he did it to symbolize that he gave her not only himself, but his fortune. He meant, in fact, just what the modern bridegroom means when he says in the ceremony of the ring at the altar, "With all my worldly goods I thee endow."

The styles today are bands of gold or platinum, plain or engraved, for wedding rings, and solitaire or cluster rings of any kind of gems, preferably diamonds or pearls, for engagement rings.

PRETTY LEGEND OF GARNETS

Apache Indians Believe Spirit of Chief's Daughter Imparts Talismanic Power to Stones.

There is a garnet mine in Arizona so rich in gems that the owners sometimes say the whole mountain in which it is located is a mountain of garnets. The Apache Indians, near whose reservation the mountain stands, have a strange myth concerning the garnets. One night centuries ago, they say, the little daughter of a great chief died. As her spirit passed out, the Indians gathered about saw a multitude of sparks fly up from the tepee and drifting through the air in a shining cloud settle on the mountain side, where they shone like star dust, making the mountain bright. Later, they declare, the sparks which continued to shine, never growing cold or dead, sank into the earth and became garnets.

The Indians believe that the spirit of the chief's daughter still stands guard over the mountain and imparts to all the garnets found there talismanic powers to bring good luck to all who wear them. These garnets are mined now and sold all over the country in rings, necklaces and bracelets for pale-face maids. Many of the garnet rings are made in swastika design—the Indian good-luck sign—and any who happen to buy one may be sure of prosperous fortune ever afterward.

Marriage Customs in the Sudan.

In "Sudan Notes and Records," Mr. W. Nicholls describes a remarkable marriage custom in the Sennar province which is known as "stealing the fire." On the final night of the festivities the bridegroom goes to the bride's house escorted by a band of youths bearing torches. These torches can be lit only by fire taken from the bride's house, and this the relatives of the bride take every possible method to prevent. Some of the bridegroom's friends creep in secretly at night, or a body of them forces its way into the house to carry off the fire. The editor quotes as parallels the custom recorded by Sir James Frazer ("The Golden Bough," "The Magic Art," vol. II, pp. 216-320), in which fire is used as a fertility charm in marriage ritual. But this is not an exact parallel, and, assuming that the charm is in the interest of the bride, it does not account for the resistance made by her friends when the bridegroom's party endeavors to procure fire from her home hearth.

Getting the Most Out of Life.

With the growing mind the minutes pass unnoticed. To the stirring soul life is so full of action that the minutes count only in the total of achievement. For the man of action there is no time for dragging hours. Every minute has its task, and all too fast fly the hours—the minutes scarcely have existence. It is different with the laggard. He waits the passing of time. And time waited for seldom gratifies the loafer. To prove time's worth you have only to crowd the minutes with worth-while efforts and, before you are ready for it, the gong will ring. And every minute well spent lures the toiler into new realms of effort, shortening the minutes and adding to their charm.—Grit.

Putting It Plainly.

Among the many good stories contained in the private papers of Admiral Sir William Hotham, is one about Gen. O'Hara, who, as governor of Gibraltar, discovered that an officer who had lately joined had come on parade with an umbrella.

The wind that day was easterly, and the general perhaps was unduly affected by this circumstance, but in very unmeasured terms he ordered the delinquent to throw away the offending implement; and after adding other comments, concluded thus: "And pray, sir, in future understand that you are not to appear upon this parade with an umbrella—no, not if it is raining pikes with the sharp points downwards!"—London Tit-Bits.

About
Haying Machinery
Prices

We heard a farmer remark the other day that he'd rather endure the handicap of harvesting with insufficient equipment, and wait for lower prices, than pay the present prices for Haying Machinery.

But when his hay is stacked, after his help has spent triple the amount of time when other farm duties are pressing, let him figure up the excessive labor costs due to lack of equipment. They'll amount to a higher figure than the increased cost of machinery.

Manufacturers whom we represent predict no lower prices this year. And we represent these recognized by farmers as leaders—McCormick, Deering, Osborne, Milwaukee and Wood.

Mowers, 5- and 6-foot, especially adapted for hilly land; Rakes, 9- and 10- foot; Tedders, 6- and 8-fork. Call for complete information and demonstration.

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LOCAL AND GENERAL

—All the members of the 1919 graduating class of Smethport High School, with the exception of Miss Ruth Howe and Miss Mary O'Connor, who leave Monday for Bradford to attend summer school, left this morning in automobiles for a weeks outing at the cottage of Hon. and Mrs. J. W. Bouton on Chautauqua Lake. Mrs. Bouton and Miss Emma Tretton will remain with the party during their stay.

—Mary L. Bisett attended St. Elizabeths Convent Alumni Association banquet at Allegany, N. Y., last Sunday.

—A. J. Hyatt, G. B. Mayo, S. L. Fry, Frank Potter, C. W. Masser, B. T. Garlick, J. S. Hull and Harry L. Backus went to Coudersport Tuesday evening to attend a meeting of the Consistory. A. J. Hyatt, C. W. Masser and B. T. Garlick were candidates for initiation in the Consistory.

During the severe electrical storm Saturday afternoon lightening struck a number of places in the town and vicinity. Sam Green's residence on Green street was slightly damaged by a bolt. A tree in front of Chas. Freeman's farm house in Farmers Valley was struck and almost every window in the house broken. The Pennsylvania railroad station at East Smethport and Chas. Pratt's barn suffered much damage. A telephone pole in front of the Claranett Dairy was splintered.

—Early Friday morning the jewelry store of Walter Fuerman in Bradford was robbed of rings and watches valued at $600. The burglars broke the big show window with a brick, helped themselves to the stock and made their escape. The act was witnessed by Mrs. Amelia Camera at work in an all night restaurant across the street from the jewelry store.

CIRCUS COMING SOON

Your visit to COOK BROTHERS WORLDS GREAT SHOWS at Smethport, afternoon and evenings, June 28, will not be complete without a tour of the colossal canvas equerry, even though you are not a lover and admirer of blooded stock. It is claimed you will find an hour of genuine pleasure and much to interest you inspecting the droves of horses and ponies. For the last year agents have been in the different parts of the world making purchases for this department with the result that today COOK BROS.' WORLD GREATEST SHOWS possess one of the largest, most varied and costly collections of representative members of the equine family which wealth can procure, and it is doubtful if anywhere near the like has ever been exhibited before. Certainly never by any traveling shows. Ladies and children are particularly invited to visit this horse fair, which all may safely do without escort as uniformed and courteous attendants are always present to look after the welfare of the callers.

Mr. D. Clinton Cook, manager of COOK BROTHERS' WORLDS GREATEST SHOWS has decided this year all children attending the afternoon performance of COOK BROTHERS' WORLDS GREATEST SHOWS will be treated FREE to a ride on the ponies after the performance. Careful attendants attending the ponies.

SWEDISH MISSION CHURCH

Rev. Emil G. Winstedt, Pastor.

Today (Thursday) at 2:30 P. M. The Ladies Aid Society "Dorcas" will meet at the home of Mrs. Amandus Engstrom. Notice change of day.

Service in the church at 8:00 P. M. Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Peterson of Bradford will be with us at this meeting.

Next Sunday will be observed as Children's day. Morning worship, 10:30 A. M., Subject, "A Great Mission." Evening Service, 7:30 P. M.

At the evening service the children's exercises will be given. The church will be beautifully decorated. A hearty welcome is extended to all.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. Guy L. Sturgeson, Pastor.

Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 8 P. M.

Sunday services as follows: Sunday School, 10:00 A. M., Subject "Love". Morning Worship, 11:00 A. M., Subject "The Sheep and the Harvest". Evening Worship, 7:30 P. M. A subject of vital interest to every individual will be discussed at this hour. Come and you will find a welcome awaiting you.

DEATH OF YOUNG WOMAN

Mrs. A. B. Armstrong received a message Saturday telling of the death of Miss Emma Sprague Andrews, aged 22, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. C. S. Andrews of Cleveland, Ohio. The young lady graduated from college this month. No further details of her death are given. Mrs. Rose Andrews the girl's mother, is a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Sprague of Smethport, and has many friends her who sympathize with her in her great sorrow.

EAST SMETHPORT

Miss Marion Bush has returned from Delevan, N. Y., where she has been visiting friends and relatives.

Miss Anna Fields was a guest of her sister, Mrs. Roy Dickinson, Sunday.

Mrs. Maria Carter is visiting friends in Smethport.

Mrs. W. I. Oviatt is on the sick list.

Several of the young people attended the Christian Endeavor Rally at Farmers Valley last week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Dickinson, Thursday, June 12, 1919, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Reeves and son Frank and Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Nourse and son Paul motored to Farmer's Valley Friday evening.

Lightening struck the barn owned by Charles Pratt on the East Valley road Saturday. The damage was slight.

B. L. Hyde and Gilbert Rice motored to Sartwell Sunday.

Miss Ethel Love is visiting friends in Ormsby.

Miss Ethel Reeves returned from Port Allegany, Saturday.

Miss Gladys Nourse is visiting friends and relatives at Chrystal, Pa.

Miss Mary Kleisath is at State College.

Clifford Mac Farland of Port Allegany visited friends here last week.

PIN KILLED WILCOX CHILD

Puncture of the lung by beauty pin, swallowed just after midnight, Wednesday morning resulted in the death of Albert Aldrich, Jr., 11-month old son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Aldrich, of Wilcox. The child was rushed to Kane Summit hospital arriving here at 3 a. m., but operation proved ineffectual as the point of the pin had so badly lacerated the lung that fatal result was inevitable.

The child, it seems, was teething and probably was sleeping restlessly when in some manner it worked loose the fastening of the beauty pin with which his night gown was fastened. The open pin was swallowed and point entered the top of the lung, tearing the tissue as it was moved by force of breathing.

The infant was born at the Kane hospital, June 22, 1918.—Republican

SERVICE

The watch word of the Goodyear Tires is Service and Service means Not-only - mileage - freedom from troubles of all descriptions but proper adjustments such as you cannot get at cut prices. So remember Goodyear means Conscientious Service.

C. W. MASSER

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At the first indication of eye strain, when they water, smart, blur, itch, inflame and get sore or give you headache or dizziness, consult us.

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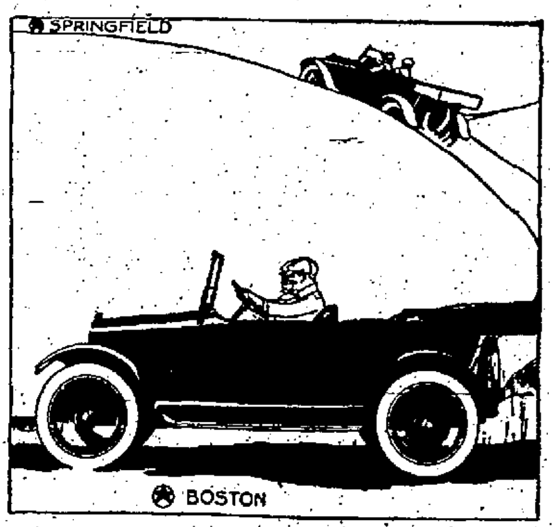

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